

HOUNDS:

THEIR BREEDING AND KENNEL
MANAGEMENT.



BY
"SENTINEL."



JOHN A. SEAVERNS

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THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT'S DROSKEY '02, LIKELY '03, DAGMAR '03, DRAPERY '03.

PEDIGREES OF THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT'S
DROSKEY, DRAPERY, DAGMAR, AND
LIKELY.

DROSKEY '02 DRAPERY '02

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|---|---|
| Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter '97 | } | Belvoir Dexter '95, by Belvoir Watchman '92, by Nominal '88, by Gambler '84 |
| | | Mr. Mackenzie's Petulant '92, by Belvoir Gameboy |
| The Duke of Beaufort's Dowager '98 | } | Bicester Dreadnought '92 |
| | | The Duke of Beaufort's Rattle '93. |
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DAGMAR '03

- | | | | | | | |
|------------------------------------|---|--|---|---------------|--|---|
| The Duke of Beaufort's Darter '99 | } | Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter '97, by Belvoir Dexter, by Watchman, by Nominal, by Gambler | | | | |
| | | Mr. Mackenzie's Daylight '95 | | | | |
| | | <table style="display: inline-table; vertical-align: middle;"> <tr> <td style="font-size: 3em; padding-right: 5px;">}</td> <td>Oakley Dancer</td> </tr> <tr> <td></td> <td>Mr. Mackenzie's Gaily '89, by Belvoir Gameboy</td> </tr> </table> | } | Oakley Dancer | | Mr. Mackenzie's Gaily '89, by Belvoir Gameboy |
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| | Mr. Mackenzie's Gaily '89, by Belvoir Gameboy | | | | | |
| The Duke of Beaufort's Needful '98 | } | The Duke of Beaufort's Nelson '95 | | | | |
| | | The Duke of Beaufort's Verity '93. | | | | |
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LIKELY '03

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|------------------------------------|---|--|---|---------------|--|---|
| The Duke of Beaufort's Darter '99 | } | Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter '97, by Belvoir Dexter, by Watchman, by Nominal, by Gambler | | | | |
| | | Mr. Mackenzie's Daylight '95 | | | | |
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| | Mr. Mackenzie's Gaily '89, by Belvoir Gameboy | | | | | |
| The Duke of Beaufort's Lillian '96 | } | The Duke of Beaufort's Holderness '94 | | | | |
| | | The Duke of Beaufort's Limpid '89. | | | | |



HOUNDS,

THEIR BREEDING AND KENNEL
MANAGEMENT.

BY

"SENTINEL."

WITH TWELVE FULL-PAGE DRAWINGS OF FAMOUS
FOXHOUNDS

BY

CUTHBERT BRADLEY,

AND

NINE PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATIONS OF WELL-
KNOWN HARRIERS AND BEAGLES.



LONDON :

HORACE COX,

WINDSOR HOUSE, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, E.C.

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1905.

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LONDON :

PRINTED BY HORACE COX, WINDSOR HOUSE, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, E.C.

PREFACE.

SINCE the days of that well-known authority, Peter Beckford, but few books have been published confined entirely to Hounds and Hunting.

Beckford's "Thoughts Upon Hunting," published about the year 1782, is still looked upon as the best authority on hunting matters, and all books dealing with this subject contain many quotations from his work. The practical advice contained therein was the outcome of a mind that knew his subject thoroughly, and as long as hunting continues his name will be a household word amongst hunting men. As a great lover of hounds and everything connected with hunting, I have ventured to write these few chapters, and it has been my endeavour to give those who should chance to read my little volume the result of my experience, and as the greater part was written far away from any books of reference, I have been unable to give extracts from other sources.

That there are many points I have missed I feel certain, and I will only ask the reader to think kindly of my faults, and to realise the difficult task I have but poorly achieved.

The Foxhound of the present day has been brought almost to perfection. Anyway, he is the most perfect animal in creation, and, thanks to the kindness of several Masters of Hounds, and with the aid of Mr. Cuthbert Bradley's pencil, and some photographs, I have been able to obtain illustrations of many well-known Foxhounds, Harriers, and Beagles, which I think will be of interest.



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CHAPTER I.

HOUND BREEDING.

IN dealing with science of hound breeding, I wish at once to say that my remarks are far from intended to instruct those masters of hounds who are acknowledged authorities on the subject, and who have studied that fascinating and most interesting part of the work that falls to their lot, but rather for the ordinary hunting man, who possibly may some day become a master of hounds, and also in the hope that more followers of hounds will take an interest in their respective packs, and learn to know how the hounds they ride to are bred, instead of looking upon them simply as a necessary adjunct to their gallop across country.

How many men out of a field of a hundred horsemen know one hound from another at the meet? Do ten per cent? Surely this is not as it should be. Go back a hundred years and learn the histories of the trencher-fed packs. What an interest each man took in his respective charge. I cannot help thinking there were many more *real hunting* men in those days than now. Far be it from me to say that there are not as many good sportsmen who ride to hound

nowadays as formerly, but there is a smaller percentage who have a claim to that title.

(I.) FOXHOUNDS.

I propose to divide foxhounds into two classes, viz., hounds bred from fashionable strains of blood, and the others. What is the real meaning of fashionable blood? My definition is—A hound which for six or seven successive generations, on both his sire's and dam's side, possesses ancestors of the best strains of blood, that have each been the pick in work, pedigree, and make and shape of their respective kennels.

It is a well-known fact that but very few kennels possess such hounds, but one pack, as all houndmen agree, stands entirely by itself in this respect—the Belvoir.

Has it not been truly said: "Some kennels have two or three stallion hounds, but Belvoir can show you twenty." Given a stallion hound bred as I have tried to describe, and mate him with a bitch whose breeding is as good, is it not reducing the chance of breeding worthless hounds to a minimum? The mistake, if I may say so, is often made of putting a bitch of inferior blood to a good stallion hound. What is the result? You may have luck, but the chances are small. If you do get a couple out of the litter good, you have always got the bad streak of blood, which is sure sooner or later to show itself

and cause disappointment. Many say it is hard to get bitches of the best strains, but do men really try, do they look into pedigrees? I have often been amused at the conversation of men, whose real knowledge of hunting is very limited, and hound-breeding nil, discussing the latter subject, and running down certain packs of hounds, saying they are bred for Peterborough, and not for work, etc., etc. My argument to them is that amongst hounds bred from the best strains of blood, or, to put it in another way, fashionably bred, there certainly are some that do not enter as they should do and are slack, but does not the same thing occur in a far greater degree in hounds whose pedigree does not bear inspection? This latter point is often forgotten by these would-be critics.

Some men take to hound breeding at once, and seem to be able to follow the best lines without any trouble, while others, who breed a lot of rubbish at first, gradually come to it, and often end up by breeding a really good pack of hounds, their experience of the other sort preventing them taking any further steps in that direction.

I would almost say, if you cannot buy really well-bred bitches, beg, borrow, or steal them. Take the greatest pains, when you have got them, to mate them with the very best stallion hound, with one or two lines of the same blood, that you possibly can, and this is always open for almost anyone to do, thanks

to the generosity of every master of foxhounds. Get your bitches good, and you are more than half way on the road to possessing a good pack of hounds. This would be my advice to anyone contemplating taking a country and breeding hounds.

Now a word or two about the other packs that are not fashionably bred. What percentage of the existing packs of foxhounds should be included under this heading? To commence with, I should exclude those packs that hunt the mountainous countries in the North and in Wales, as they are almost a distinct breed to the modern foxhound. The class of hound I should include would be those belonging to a pack which used almost entirely their own stallion hounds, *irrespective of pedigree.*

It is commonly agreed among houndmen that *nose* is hereditary, but does it often happen that a hound with a wonderful nose ever gets one quite as good as himself in this respect? Was his sire as good? These remarks probably appear contradictory, but I have often noticed that a hound that can hunt the line when the others cannot touch it, seldom gets puppies that have as good noses as their sire. If a hound, well bred and good enough looking, does have an exceptionally good nose, he will, of course, be used freely, but my advice is, do not use a hound simply because he has a tender nose, *irrespective of pedigree and shape.*

If one continued to breed from hounds faulty in

shape, weak in their loins, and with bad legs and feet, because they had good noses, what would be the result? That, if you carried the idea far enough, you might get a sensitive nose, but the frame would not be able to carry it fast enough or long enough to catch a fox.

This, of course, is an extreme case, and I don't think for a moment there is a pack in the kingdom that has got so low, and I have simply pointed out what might happen if care is not taken in the selection of stallion hounds and brood-bitches.

I am assuming that no master of hounds would use a stallion hound, however well bred, unless he was a good working hound and a real fox catcher.

These *other* packs I mentioned, bred haphazardly so to speak, often show good sport and kill their foxes. But can they drive, pack together, and hunt their fox to death in the same style as their better-bred brethren? Emphatically no, they cannot. Again in the afternoon, after a hard morning's work in covert, can they race and drive like a pack whose pedigrees run to Belvoir? No, again. It cannot be denied that the better hounds are bred the better they do their work, their true make and shape and high breeding allowing them to do it in the best style, no matter how long the day or what distance they cover.

I will repeat again that, though some slack and useless hounds may have the bluest of blue blood in

their veins, a far greater percentage of useless ones come from the commoner stock. An exceptionally well-bred hound is generally known, anyway by a few followers of the pack, and if he should happen to be slack in his work it is remarked and spoken about, but, if two or three couples of the home-bred ones will not enter, they are drafted or put down and nothing more is ever heard of them.

To turn to the illustrations of the foxhounds. I would first of all remark that at one time I hoped to be able to give five generations of the Belvoir hounds in a direct line—viz., Gambler '84, Nominal '88, Watchman '92, Dexter '95, and Daystar '03. Unfortunately, I have been unable to secure one of Nominal, thus breaking a link in what is generally considered the strongest line of foxhound blood in the world. Do not these five generations plainly and conclusively prove the value of keeping to the best strains?

To have seen Belvoir Gambler, built as he was on such beautiful lines and with wonderful bone, was a study in hound-breeding itself. He was looked upon as *the* stallion hound at Belvoir, and his stock was diffused throughout all the foxhound kennels in England. The beautiful foxhound type he put into all his get was remarkable, and it would be hard to find a kennel in which a trace of his blood could not be found.

Gambler, besides being the most perfect type of a

foxhound, was an exceptionally good hound in his work, with a beautiful voice, and was never known to tire. He lived to be a very old hound, and ran with the pack almost to the last. He was 23 inches high, his arm was over 8 inches round, and he measured $5\frac{1}{4}$ inches below the knee.

Then, passing Nominal, Gambler's son, we come to the next link, Watchman '92. In Watchman there was not quite that beautiful and evenly-balanced outline that was so conspicuous in his grandsire, but the massive quarters and deep ribs were a sign of the stoutness that is so necessary for a real stallion hound. He was a great worker, as all his stock proved to be.

In the present day, when there are a far larger proportion of well-bred hounds in most kennels than formerly, it would be wrong, perhaps, to say that Dexter '95, Watchman's son, has been used quite so freely by other kennels as his great grandsire Gambler was, but his stock, always hard workers, can be found in most of the fashionably-bred packs of foxhounds. For some years now he has been acknowledged as one of the best stallion hounds ever bred at Belvoir, to prove which one has only to mention such hounds as Belvoir Dasher '00 (the sire of Rufford Furrier '04), Belvoir Handel '99, and Belvoir Daystar '03.

Daystar '03 is said to be Dexter's best son, and likely to follow in his sire's footsteps as a great

foxhound, and to be the sire of his age. Almost as I write these lines, comes the news that Daystar has been accidentally killed out hunting. Fortunately, there are a lot of puppies by him at quarters; but he must be a great loss even to Belvoir. He measured $23\frac{1}{2}$ inches, and was said to be the best-looking hound bred at Belvoir since the days of Gambler.

Belvoir Vagabond '99 is a stallion hound in great demand by other kennels, and is the sire of many good ones at home. He traces to Gambler on both sides, the only outside blood being the Grove Harkaway, the sire of Hermit '90, his grandsire, and Lord Lonsdale's Villager, the sire of Volatile '87. Belvoir Racket '99 is a beautiful quality bitch by the famous Dexter, and is the dam of many good ones. Warwickshire Pedlar '01, a worthy representative of a great kennel, is a much sought-after stallion hound, his stock having taken several prizes at Peterborough. Pedlar won the Champion Cup at Peterborough in 1901. Blankney Ambrose '98, a hound of great substance by Belvoir Falcon '93, has been freely used by many kennels. He is quite of Belvoir Gambler's type, whom he can own as an ancestor five generations back on his dam's side. A kennel wanting bone surely could not find a better hound to use, and, last but far from least, he is a sterling foxhound.

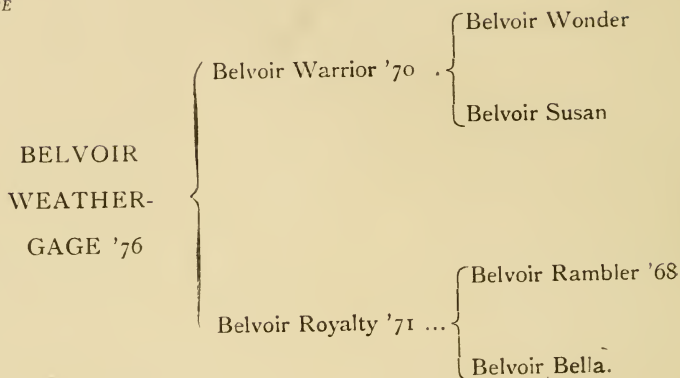
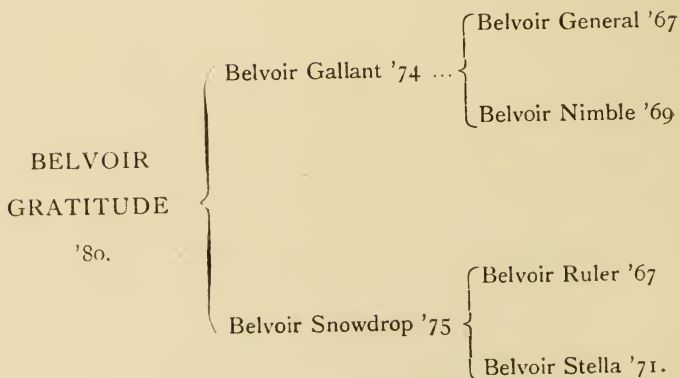
Pytchley Potentate '96, by Belvoir Gordon, by

Gambler out of Pytchley Durable '93, by the Oakley Dancer, is well known at Peterborough, winning the stallion hound prize in 1900.

In the Rufford Furrier '04, by Belvoir Dasher, by Dexter, by Watchman, by Nominal, by Gambler out of Rufford Famous, by Belvoir Grasper, by Gambler, we have a hound belonging to a remarkable litter—Furrier, Factor, Farmer, Fairplay, Faithful, Fairmaid, and Fashion — spoken of as the best litter in England. Here again we find Belvoir Gambler on both sides reproducing the best type of foxhound. Furrier with his brother Factor won in the unentered doghound class at Peterborough last July, Furrier taking the prize for the best unentered hound.

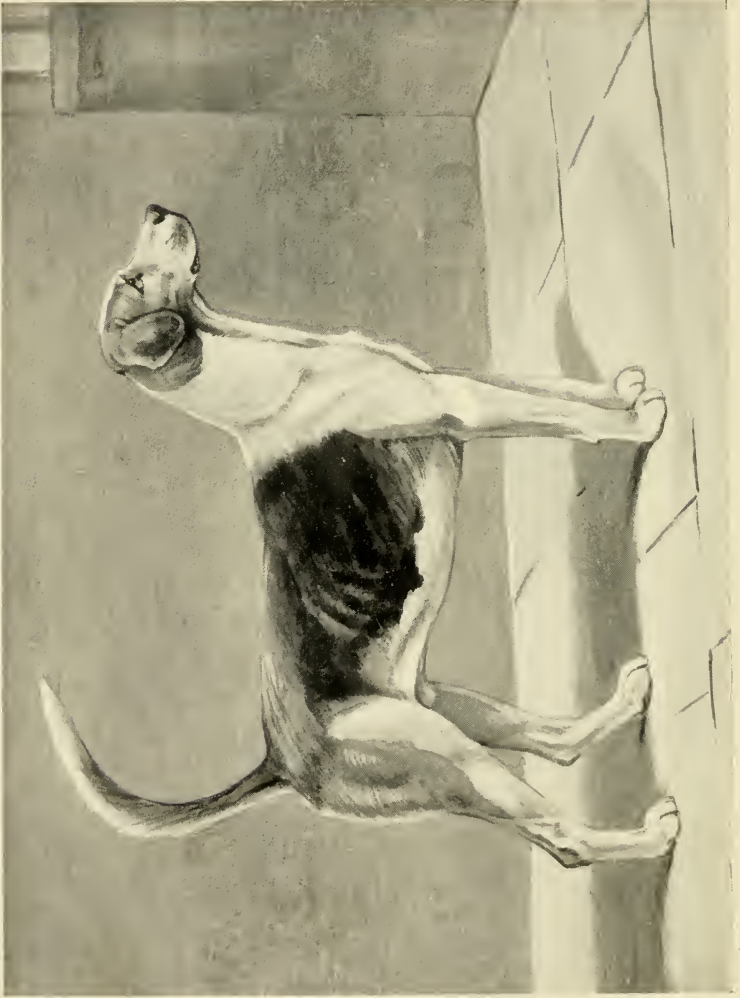
Atherstone Challenger '97 won the stallion hound prize at Peterborough in 1902. His dam, Crony '93, was by Belvoir Gordon, by Gambler again, from whom it seems almost impossible to do without when tracing the pedigrees of all the best foxhounds of the present day. In fact, every hound pedigree in this chapter contains the name of this wonderful hound. In the Duke of Beaufort's Dagmar, Drapery, Droskey, and Likely we have two couples of beautiful sorty bitches that won at Peterborough last July. Droskey and Drapery are by Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter, by Belvoir Dexter, and Dagmar and Likely by Darter, by Mr. Mackenzie's Dexter, and on again to the mighty Gambler.

PEDIGREE OF
 BELVOIR GAMBLER '84.

SIRE*DAM.*



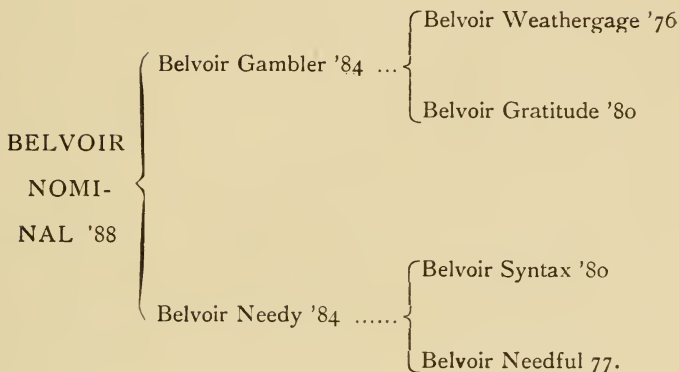
BELVOIR GAMBLER '84.



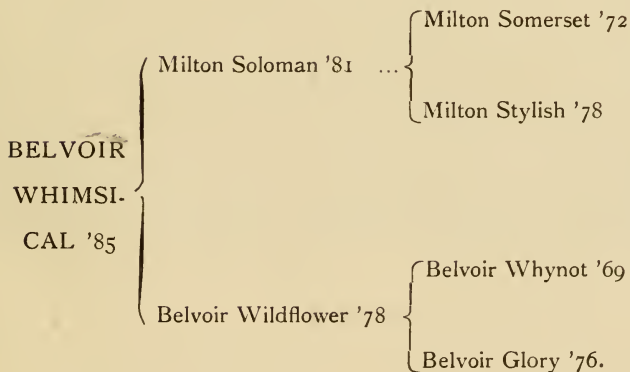
BELVOIR WATCHMAN 92.

PEDIGREE OF
 BELVOIR WATCHMAN '92.

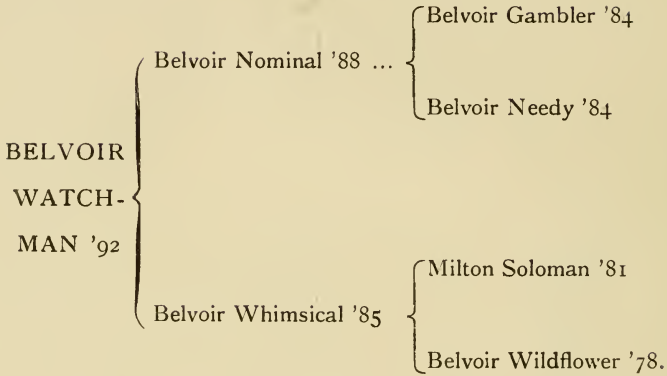
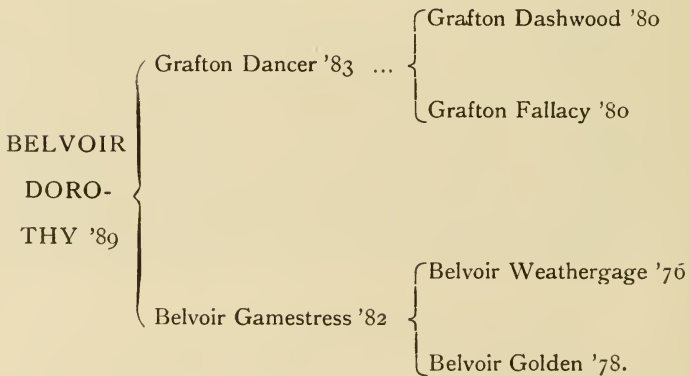
SIRE.



DAM.



PEDIGREE OF
 BELVOIR DEXTER '95.

SIRE.*DAM.*



BELVOIR DEXTER '95.

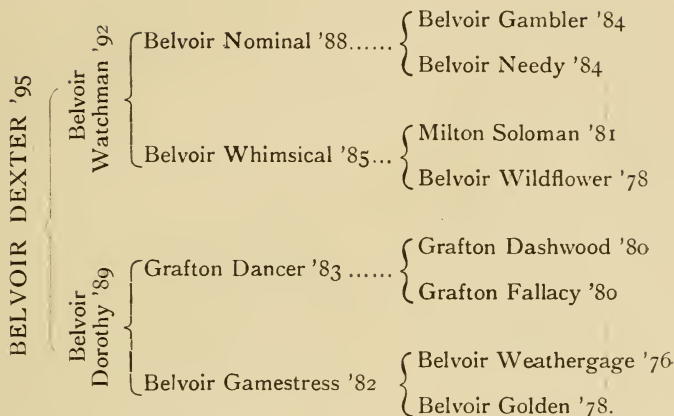


BELVOIR DAYSTAR '03.

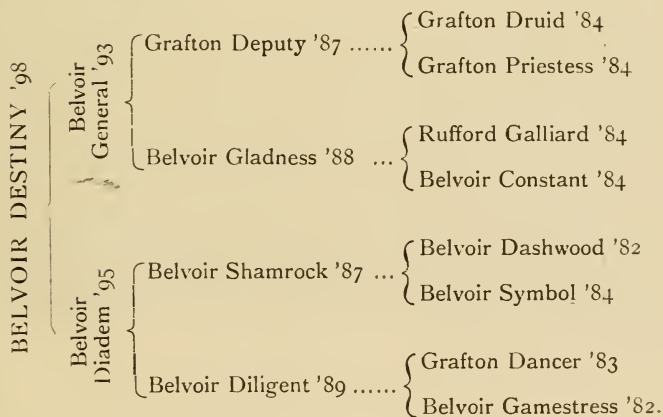
PEDIGREE OF
 BELVOIR DAYSTAR '03.



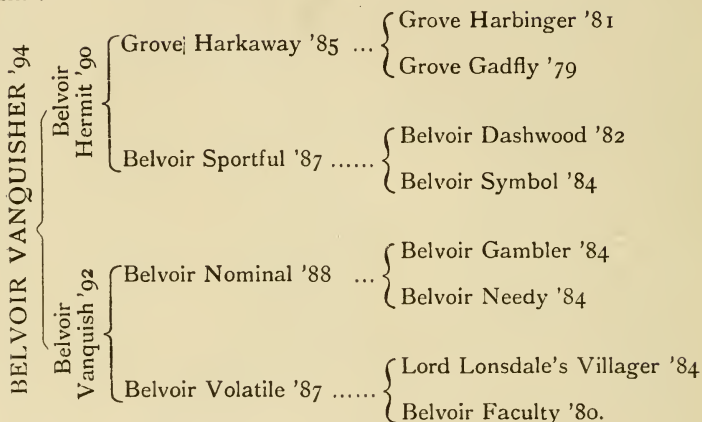
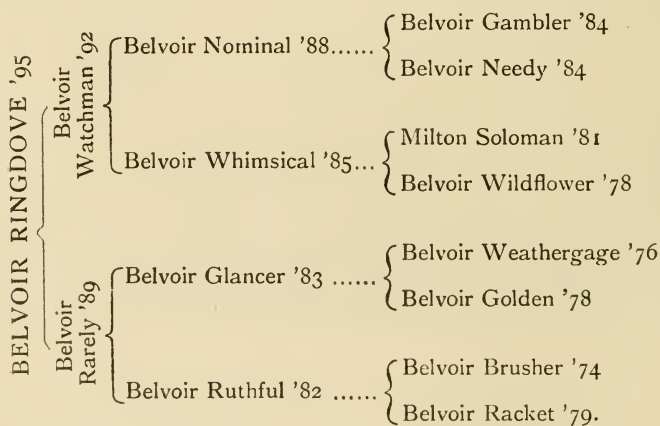
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PEDIGREE OF
 BELVOIR VAGABOND '99.

SIRE.*DAM.*



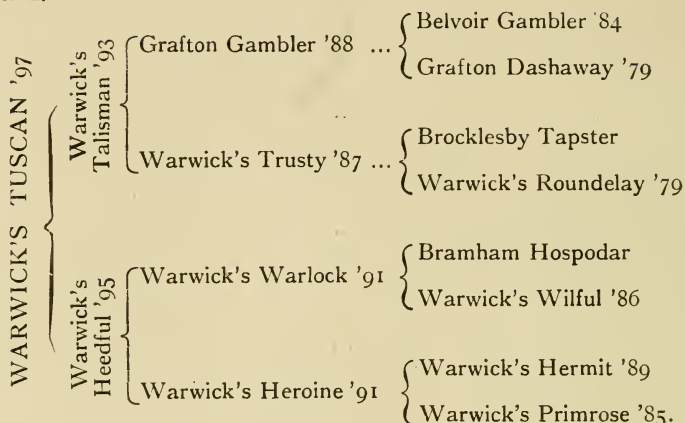
BELVOIR VAGABOND '99.



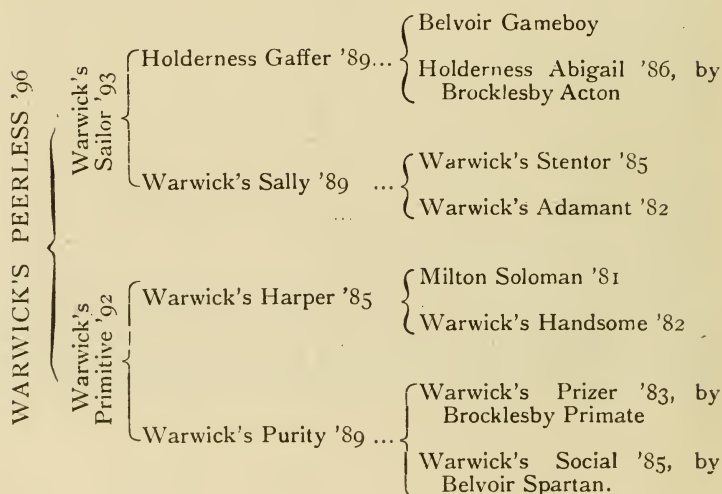
BELVOIR RACKET '99.

PEDIGREE OF
WARWICKSHIRE PEDLAR '01.

SIRE.



DAM.





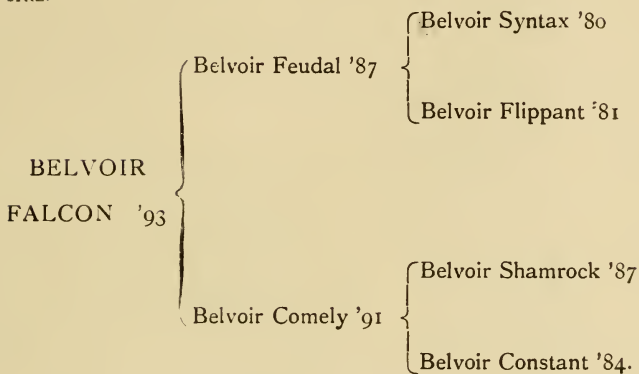
WARWICKSHIRE PEDLAR '01.



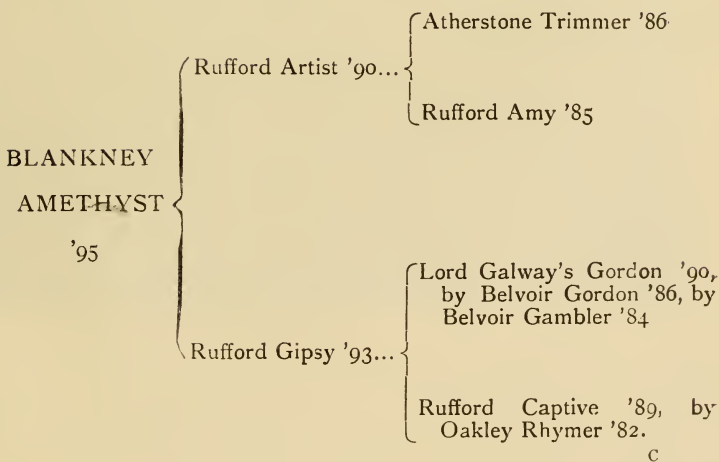
BLANKNEY AMBROSE '98.

PEDIGREE OF
 BLANKNEY AMBROSE '98.

SIRE.

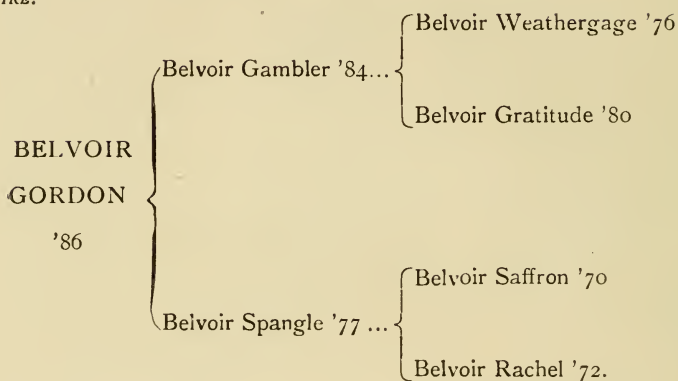


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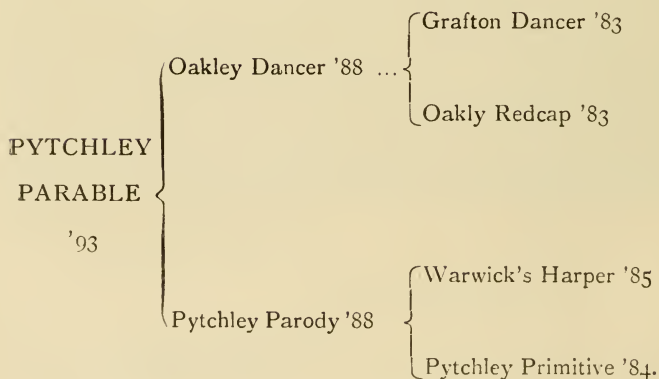


PEDIGREE OF
 PYTCHLEY POTENTATE '96.

SIRE.



DAM.





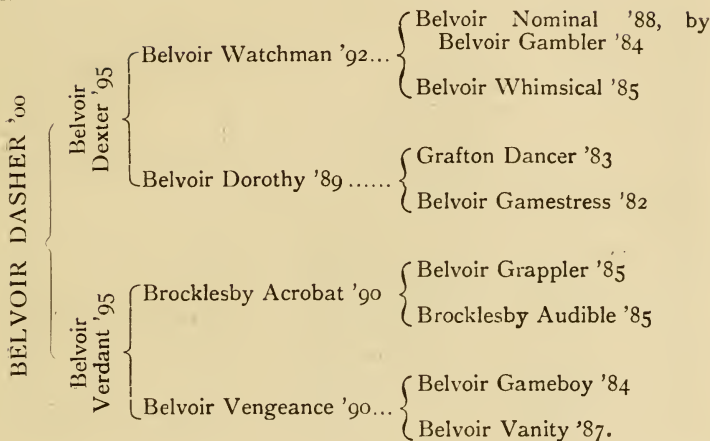
PYTCHLEY POTENTATE '96



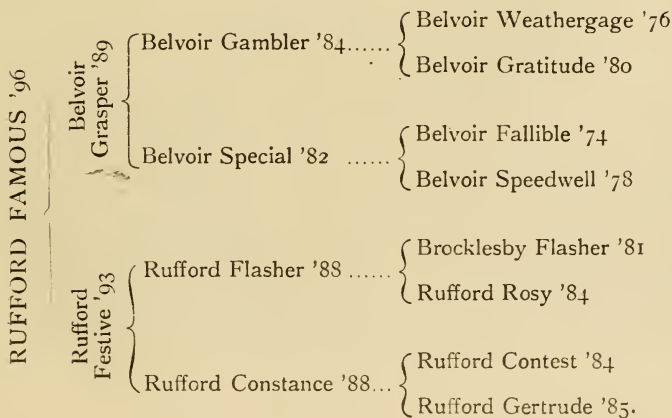
RUFFORD FURRIER '04.

PEDIGREE OF
RUFFORD FURRIER '04.

SIRE.

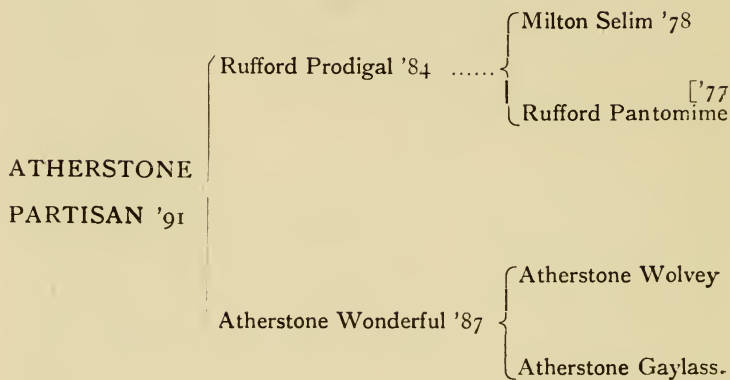


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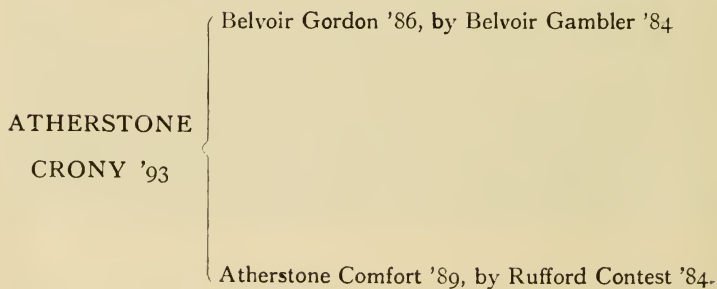


PEDIGREE OF
ATHERSTONE CHALLENGER '97.

SIRE.



DAM.





ATHERSTONE CHALLENGER '97.

(II.) HARRIERS.

How many men have asked the question, what is a real harrier? But few have answered it, except in the sense that a harrier is a hound that hunts the hare.

The modern harrier can now answer the question for some generations, thanks to the careful compilation of "The Harrier Kennel Stud Book," by the late Mr. E. L. Rickards and Mr. C. W. M. Kemp. In it can be traced the pedigrees of hounds belonging to the principal packs in the United Kingdom. On looking over the yearly entries the lines of breeding of each pack can be followed. This in itself will surely prove to be of infinite value to masters in future years.

If a master wishes to keep the real old-fashioned Devonshire pied hound, he can get the strain from several well-known packs in the west country; if, again, he likes a dash of foxhound blood, it is there; and if he prefers pure foxhound blood he can get it, with the following great advantage, that, though of pure foxhound blood originally, *the progeny has been hunting hare for several generations*, surely a point not to be ignored.

One great thing to be remembered is that the original foxhound blood that was entered in "The Harrier Stud Book" was almost entirely of the best strains, so that future masters will owe a debt of gratitude to the men who, possessing

foxhound blood, entered their packs as part of the foundation stock of "The Harrier Kennel Stud Book" in 1891.

I have known many good hounds of the Devonshire pied sort, and they have always been keen workers, with beautiful music, but my experience of them is that they are inclined to tire, especially in marshes, where hares seem very fond of water and prefer swimming a 15-foot dyke to passing through a gateway but a few yards away.

With a north-east wind in the marshes I have seen the harrier blood quite tucked up by two o'clock, whereas the foxhound blood did their work gaily all day long, and went home with their sterns up.

Though I prefer foxhound blood myself I hardly think the latter try so hard on a bad scenting day as the "old" harrier blood, as we now term it, but I have known many notable exceptions; one especially occurs to me—a Bicester bred bitch. She was perfection in her work, a lot of tongue, could hunt down a road, never overran the line a yard, and would try all day.

Then there is the Southern hound, in height from 18 inches to 25 inches. Their mode of hunting is quite different from that of any other hounds I have ever seen.

To illustrate my meaning I cannot do better than relate the following:—

A certain pack of Southern hounds, trencher-

fed, and rather of the scratch order, met at a village fourteen miles from their starting point. The hounds, sixteen couples, were brought to the meet by their huntsman alone on foot. He was of the silent order, and carried a bugle and a big whip. He threw off, hounds going just where they liked. After drawing for half an hour, a hare was found by some of the field, and, converging from all points of the compass, hounds hit the line, and went off as hard as they could go over a big pasture. The hare had turned short at the bottom, but hounds went bowling along, throwing their tongues, straight ahead for over half a mile.

At last they were collected and put on the line, and when once they had settled down they hunted one and a half brace of hares to death before four o'clock. This was in March, and their total for the season was fifty-two brace. They certainly could hunt when settled down, but a more uneven, flat-sided, crooked lot of hounds I never saw.

By this account I do not wish for a moment to infer that all Southern hounds are babblers, but in my experience most of the strain are much too free with their tongues, and are generally unhandy in the field.

In Lancashire and the fell countries there are many sterling good packs of Southern, or, as they

like to say in that part of the world, Northern hounds, that show wonderful sport, and, having often to hunt miles away from their huntsman on the mountains, they have to rely on themselves, as it is very seldom any assistance can be given them; their wonderful perseverance on a cold scent when hunted in other countries being doubtless the result of having had for countless generations to rely on themselves.

Another sort of hound is the one with about an equal proportion of harrier and foxhound blood.

I have known this answer fairly well the first time, viz., when putting a foxhound bitch to a harrier dog, but after that for several generations you may get anything. The doghounds will come in 24 inches and the bitches 16 inches, which is most unsatisfactory, and if one thinks of it the principle is wrong crossing what is practically two distinct breeds. You lose all type, and if, after the first cross, you keep on using a good class of stallion hound of the pure foxhound blood, you take generations to get back a hound that can be bred with any degree of certainty.

If one aims at possessing and breeding a nice looking pack, my advice is to go in for the pure foxhound blood, as it is now to be found in the Harrier Stud Book.

But few masters possess it, but those that do have

taken great pains to bring it to its present very satisfactory state. If you can only get this blood, you can settle down to breed hounds with some degree of certainty.

I myself believe that in future years the prejudice that now exists against the pure foxhound blood in the Harrier Stud Book will gradually disappear, after the hounds so bred have been hunting hare for several generations. Surely a hound will have the right to be called a harrier if he can own to several generations of hare-hunting ancestors.

Then again, in time, the drive that is essential to a foxhound, but out of place on a bad scenting day when hunting hare, will more or less disappear, or be less prominent than formerly, perchance be only latent, and we shall get a hound as near perfection in shape as can be bred, with all the qualities necessary to hunt a hare.

Some masters, if I may say so, are inclined to be a little close as far as their kennel is concerned. When an opportunity offers to purchase some really good blood, they say they do not care to go to the expense. Surely this is a mistake, as the opportunity might not occur again. These same men do not find it difficult to give £150 for a hunter! My contention is that horses are simply a matter of money, and can always be bought, but hounds are not—they must be bred.

Countries differ greatly in many respects, and

what will suit one class of hound will not suit another, and *vice versa*. If I had to make my choice, I should either go in for the old-fashioned pied hound, belonging to Devonshire, in height about 19-20 inches, and stick to the same blood, or, and preferably to my way of thinking, the pure foxhound blood as it is to be found in the Harrier Stud Book, that has now been hunting hare for several generations, and last, but not least, I should avoid crossing the two strains.

I have heard men advise the use of a sire of foxhound blood to improve the Devonshire harrier. I think this is a mistake, as you get neither one thing or the other. Perhaps one cross may put more substance and stamina into the blood, but it will make the next three or four generations come uneven, some following the foxhound and some the harrier, which upsets the entry, unless many puppies are bred, and there is a large selection.

There are a few packs hunting hare composed entirely of draft foxhound bitches. Being drafted for size, they are often very smart, and this is certainly the easiest and cheapest way to get a nice looking pack together. The result in work is not always very satisfactory, and it must be surely better in every way to breed your own hounds than have a pack composed entirely of drafts from other kennels.

Coming to the illustrations, I have been able to obtain a good natural photograph of *Col. Aik-*

man's Grasmere '98, a hound of a remarkable litter—"Grappler, Grasmere, Grasper, Gladsome, and Glimmer"—probably the best that has been bred since the formation of the Harrier Stud Book. Grasmere won the Champion Cup at Peterborough in 1902, and has twice been second in the Stallion Hound Class, which his litter brother Grappler won in 1901, besides being in the winning couples on two occasions. He is a beautiful Belvoir tan hound, standing on the best of legs and feet, and is well under the 21 inch standard. In the pedigrees of nearly all the best foxhound blood in the Harrier Stud Book there appears Sir George Brooke's Woodman '92, by Belvoir Grappler '85, and this blood, mated with that of Col. Aikman's Dervish F.S., has given very good results, one instance being Gaslight's litter, as will be seen on reference to Grasmere's pedigree, and there are others that might be mentioned to prove the good results obtained by combining these two strains.

Col. Aikman's Gladsome '98 is another of the famous litter I have just referred to, and the winner of the Champion Cup at Peterborough in 1899. Gladsome was a beautiful bitch, a rare worker, and bred some almost, if not quite, as good as herself.

Col. Aikman's Hotspur '01 was the champion dog hound at Peterborough in 1904, and he, again, stands well under the 21 inch standard. Hotspur

is a very smart hound, and well illustrates the pure foxhound blood now entered in the Harrier Stud Book, and clearly shows the value of keeping to the best strains of blood, as his pedigree traces to such sources as Belvoir Grappler, Sapphire, Playmate, Dashwood, and Druid.

To those who have never seen the bitch, the excellent photograph of *Col. Aikman's Gadfly* '03 will convey some idea of her beautiful lines. Her dam Gladsome is one of the famous litter I have already mentioned, and, on looking through Gadfly's pedigree, we again find the Belvoir blood largely represented. This handsome bitch, with her sister Garnish, won in the unentered class at Peterborough in 1903, the entered class in 1904, and Gadfly took the Champion Cup. Many times have I seen Gadfly on the flags, and every time I see her I like her better.

Hopetoun Churlish '97 won the Champion Cup at Peterborough in 1898, and the Brood Bitch Cup in 1900, and represents a kennel that has taken many prizes at Peterborough during the past few years. Churlish has been spoken of as the smartest bitch ever seen at Peterborough on the harrier day, and is practically of pure Belvoir blood.

Mr. A. L. Mercer's Trojan '03 illustrates a hound having about equal proportions of foxhound and harrier blood. The foxhound blood is represented by Craven Primate and the Aldenham

Restless, the latter a well-known bitch in the harrier world, and the winner of the Brood Bitch Cup at Peterborough in 1895. The harrier blood gives us Aldenham Valiant, himself a Peterborough winner, and one from a kennel that took a great share of the prizes at Peterborough in the nineties, when Hon. C. R. G. W. Bampfylde was master of the pack. Trojan won in the unentered class at Peterborough in 1903 with Traveller.

As typical of the Devonshire pied harrier, I have obtained an excellent photograph of *The Quarme Poster* '01.

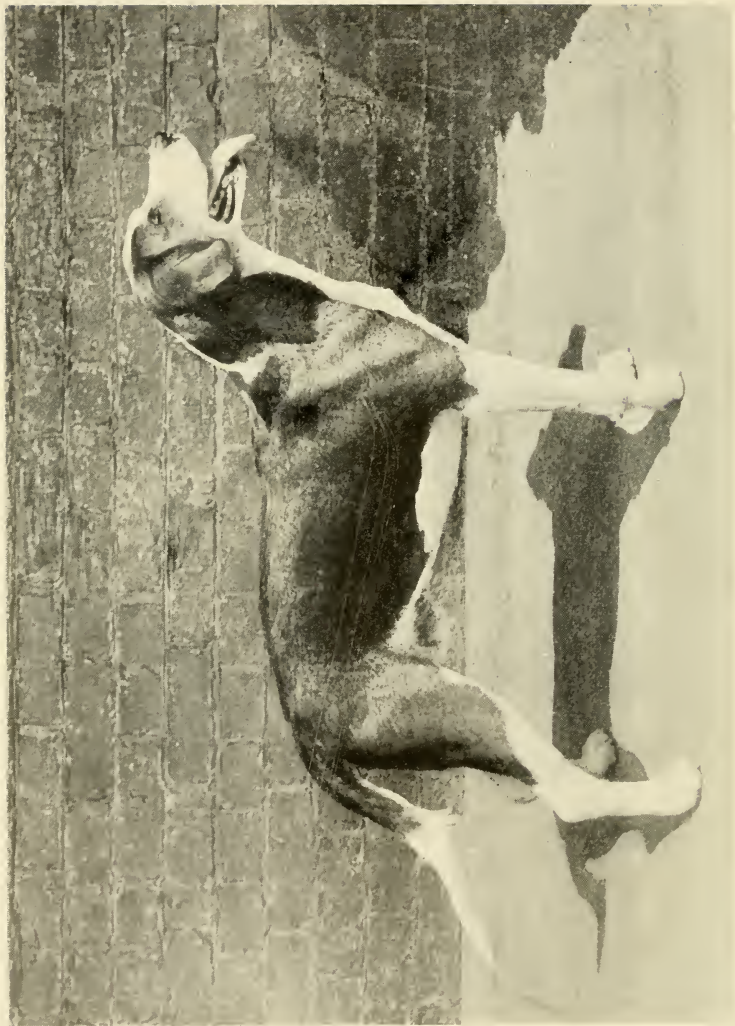
On glancing through Poster's pedigree it will be seen that for some generations he is of the pure Quarme blood. The late Mr. Chorley, who was master of the Quarme Harriers for many years, always bred from the purest strains of the Devonshire harrier, and would never use a hound, I have always understood, if there was the slightest trace of foxhound blood in his veins.

That this class of hound, in height from $18\frac{1}{2}$ inches to $19\frac{1}{2}$ inches, is most suitable for Devonshire, cannot be doubted. I am told these hounds "are quick as Belvoir bitches, and do the big banks like a stream of running water."

On the flags they are light of bone, weak at the ankles often, and hare footed, but all acknowledge that they show wonderful sport in their beautiful native county.

Surely these hounds alone, and there are others to be found in such kennels as the Aspull, The Boddington, Sir Geo. Brooke's, Mr. Carpenter's, Mrs. Pryce-Rice's, Mr. Race's, etc., bear out my previous statement, that the breeding of the Stud Book Harrier has been most scientifically and carefully carried out.

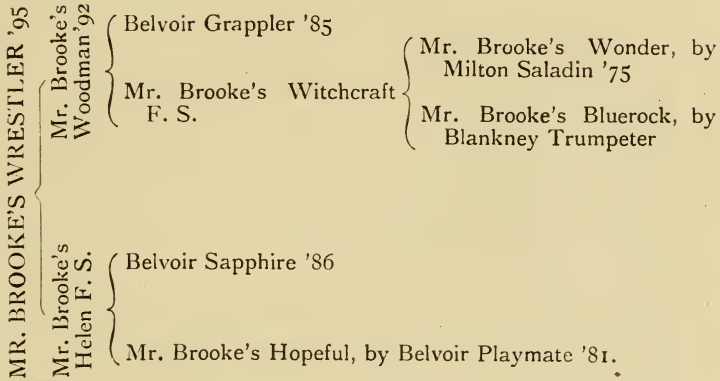




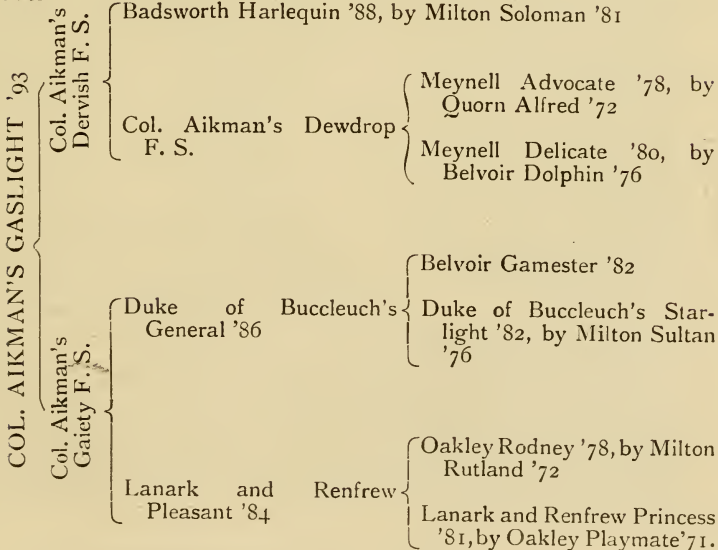
COL. ROBERTSON AIKMAN'S GRASMERE '98.

PEDIGREE OF
COL. AIKMAN'S GRASMERE '98.

SIRE.



DAM.



F. S. means Foundation Stock, being hounds entered in the first volume of the "Harrier Kennel Stud Book," published in 1891.

PEDIGREE OF
COL. AIKMAN'S GLADSOME '98.

SIRE.

MR. BROOKE'S WRESTLER '95	Mr. Brooke's Woodman '92	Belvoir Grappler '85	{	Belvoir Fencer '80
			}	Belvoir Gratitude '80
	Mr. Brooke's Helen F. S.	Mr. Brooke's Witchcraft F. S.	{	Mr. Brooke's Wonder, by Milton Saladin '75
			}	Mr. Brooke's Bluerock, by Blankney Trumpeter
	Belvoir Sapphire '86	{	Belvoir Stainless '82	
		}	Belvoir Gertrude '82	
	Mr. Brooke's Hopeful.....	{	Belvoir Playmate '81	
		}	Mr. Brooke's Harmless.	

DAM.

COL. AIKMAN'S GASLIGHT '93	Col. Aikman's Dervish F. S.	Badsworth Harlequin '88	{	Milton Soloman '81
			}	Badsworth Hostile '83
	Col. Aikman's Gately F. S.	Col. Aikman's Dewdrop F. S.	{	Meynell Advocate '78, by Quorn Alfred '72
			}	Meynell Delicate '80, by Bel- voir Dolphin '76
	Duke of Buccleuch's General '86	{	Belvoir Gamester '82	
		}	Duke of Buccleuch's Starlight '82, by Milton Sultan '76	
	Lanark and Renfrew Pleasant '84	{	Oakley Rodney '78	
		}	Lanark and Renfrew Princess '81, by Oakley Playmate '71.	



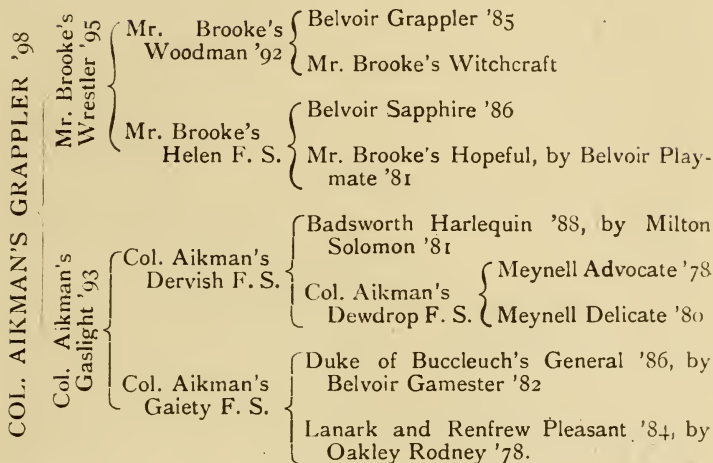
COL. ROBERTSON AIKMAN'S GLADSOME '98.



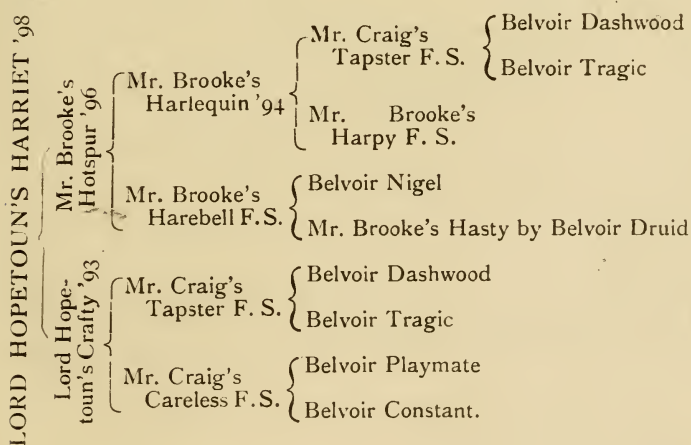
COL. ROBERTSON AIKMAN'S HOTSPUR '01.

PEDIGREE OF
COL. AIKMAN'S HOTSPUR '01.

SIRE.

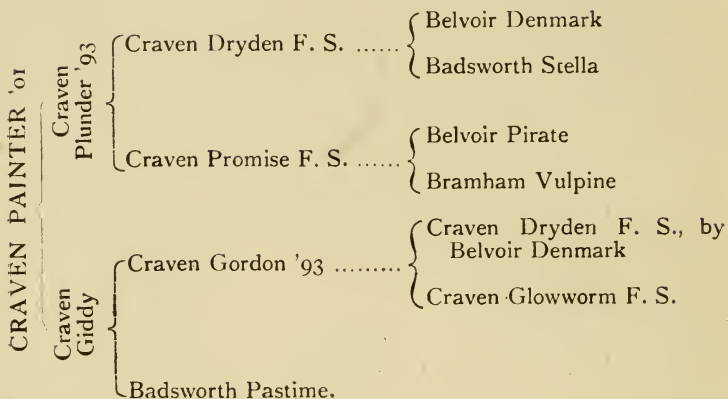


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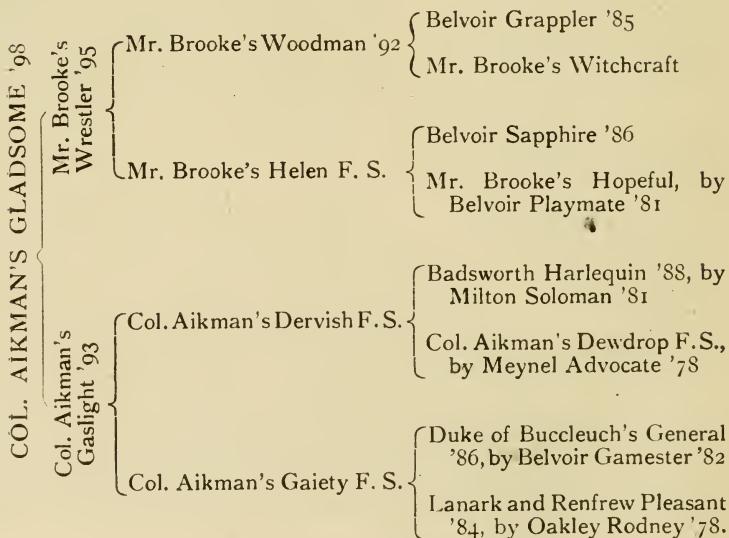


PEDIGREE OF
COL. AIKMAN'S GADFLY '03.

SIRE.



DAM.



The "Craven" referred to in the harrier pedigrees is the harrier pack that hunts in Yorkshire.



COL. ROBERTSON AIKMAN'S GADFLY '03.



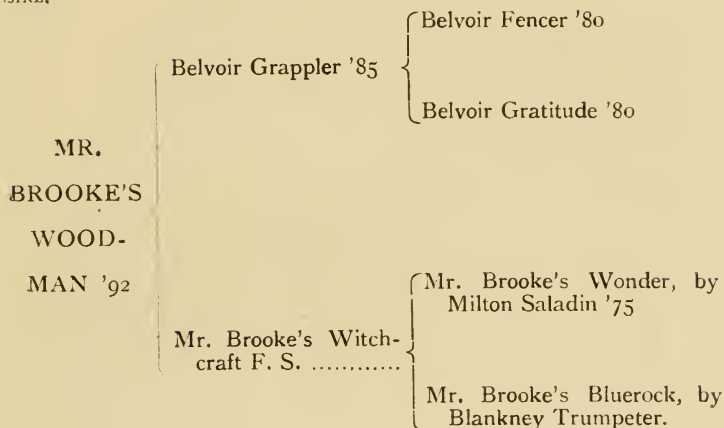
HOPETOUN CHURLISH. '97.

HOPETOUN CHURLISH '97.

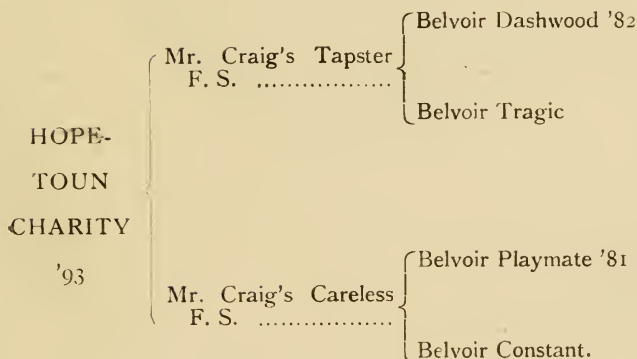
PEDIGREE OF
THE HOPETOUN CHURLISH '97.



SIRE.

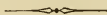


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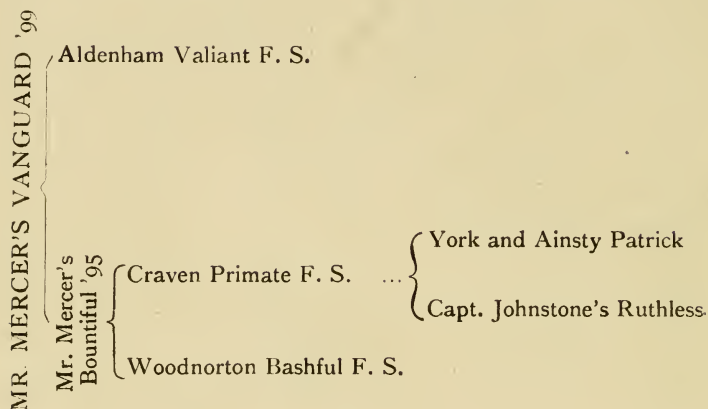


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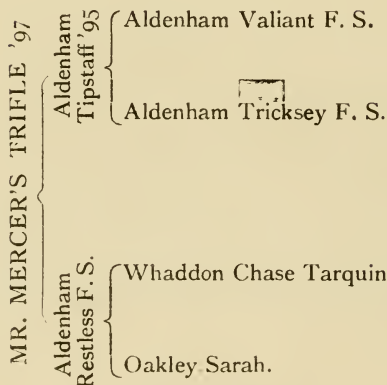
MR. A. L. MERCER'S TROJAN '03.



SIRE,



DAM,



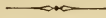


MR. A. L. MERCER'S TROJAN '03.

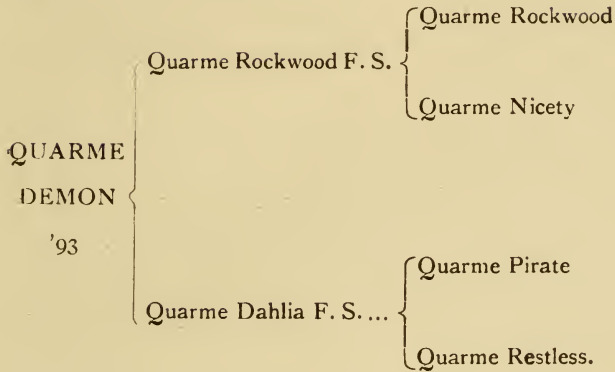


QUARME POSTER '01.

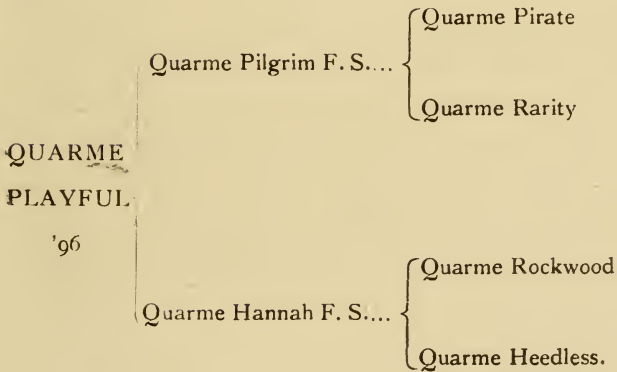
PEDIGREE OF
THE QUARME POSTER '01.



SIRE.



DAM.



(III.) BEAGLES.

There is no question but that the sport of hunting the hare on foot with a pack of beagles is taking yearly a stronger hold on the sport-loving present generation. Some years ago now I kept and hunted a pack of 15-inch beagles in a plough country, and I often look back to those days as some of the happiest recollections of my hunting experiences.

To run with a pack of beagles, one's heart must be in the right place, as it is far from being an easy task, and teaches men consideration for a tired hunter in after-days. Many of the best houndmen of the present day gladly acknowledge that they learnt their first lessons in hunting by watching a pack of beagles, and to lovers of houndwork a day with a good pack of beagles wants a lot of beating.

There appears to be almost as much difference of opinion between admirers of the two sorts as to what a beagle should be as there is in the harrier world between the old and the modern harrier.

There is the smart little hound, with good legs and feet, that we see win at Peterborough, and the broad-chested, short-necked one that others prefer and call the true type. The old argument against the former is that it is a miniature foxhound, and probably can own to some harrier-foxhound blood in past generations. But, as far as my judgment goes, the same ruling can be applied here as in the

case of the harrier of foxhound blood. This (almost) perfect little hound is hunted on foot, his ancestors have been hunted in the same way for several generations, and he is just the class of hound that is required; yet, because a bygone ancestor had a trace of harrier blood in him he is all wrong, it is argued! By his critics it must be admitted that his nice neck and shoulders, straight legs, and good feet enable him to do his work far more easily than the hound whose shoulders are thick, whose neck is short, and whose legs are crooked. If, as is alleged, his type is wrong, I would even suggest that fifty years ago breeders of this fascinating little hound did not really appreciate properly that, be a hound a foxhound, a harrier, or a beagle, if he has good shoulders, straight legs, good feet, and a strong back and loin he can do his work better and more easily, as I said just now, than his brothers and sisters who know not the meaning of quality.

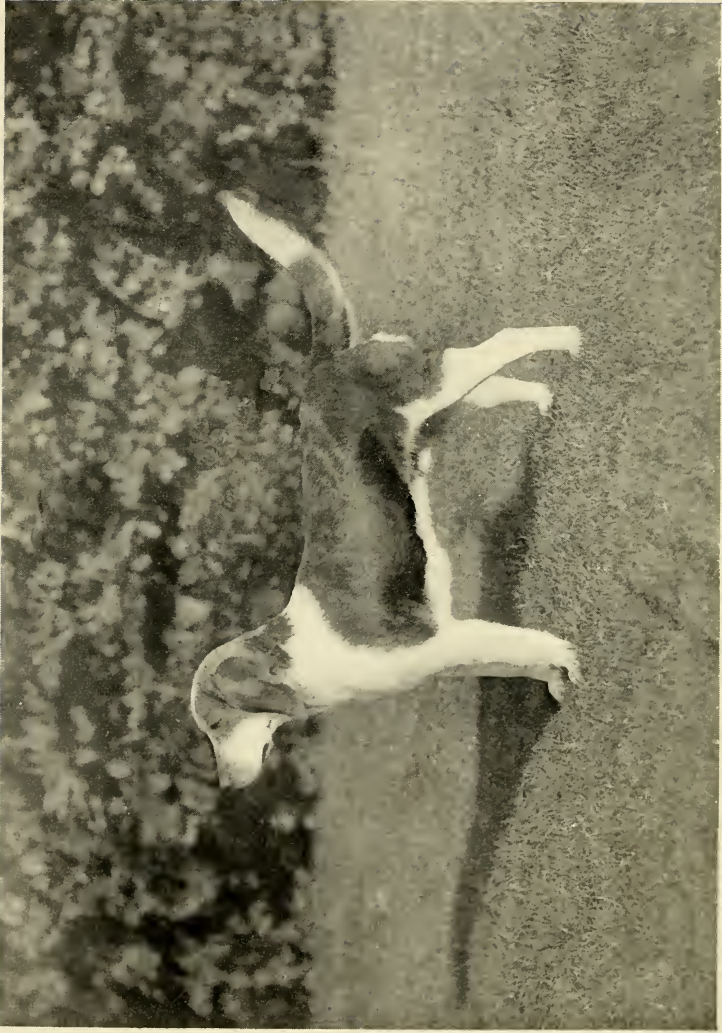
Again, can men who are opposed to the smarter type trace the pedigrees of their hounds for more than five or six generations, if as far? One enthusiast boasted that every hound in his kennel, with a single exception, was descended from a hound that came from Ireland whose pedigree no one knew! Yet he would insist that his type of hound was the real, true beagle, and the one we are accustomed to see win at Peterborough was nothing but a dwarf foxhound-harrier.

Apart from individual opinions, no one will deny that during the last few years the annual show at Peterborough in the beagle section has made enormous strides, and hounds that a few years ago would have won are now hardly even looked at. There is now practically a unanimous opinion among masters of beagles that, for a hound to do his work in the best way, he should possess good shoulders, straight legs, good feet, and a strong back and loin; and, of the smart little hounds that now come on to the flags at Peterborough, many have these qualities. The majority of masters believing in what, after all, must be the best type, let us hope that this little hound will continue to improve in the future as he has done in the past, till he arrives almost to perfection.

In illustration of the modern beagle, I have been able to obtain a photograph of the Stoke Place Archie '03, the winner of the stallion hound prize at Peterborough last July. He is a beautiful little hound, and is one that masters of beagles would do well to keep in their mind's eye when looking for a stallion hound. The Hulton Gamester '00, the champion doghound at Peterborough in 1900, is another typical hound, whose pedigree traces to such well-known beagle sources as the Royal Rock, Cheshire, and Mr. Johnson's.



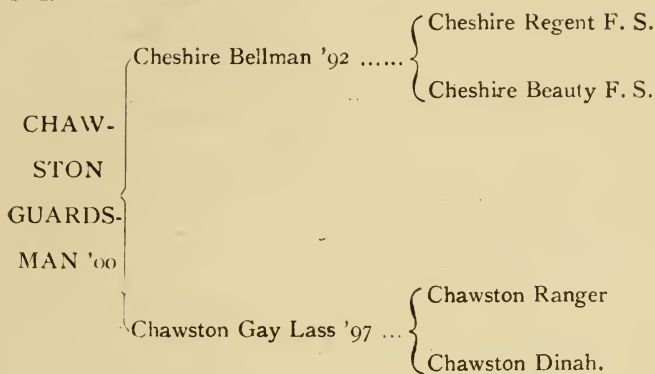




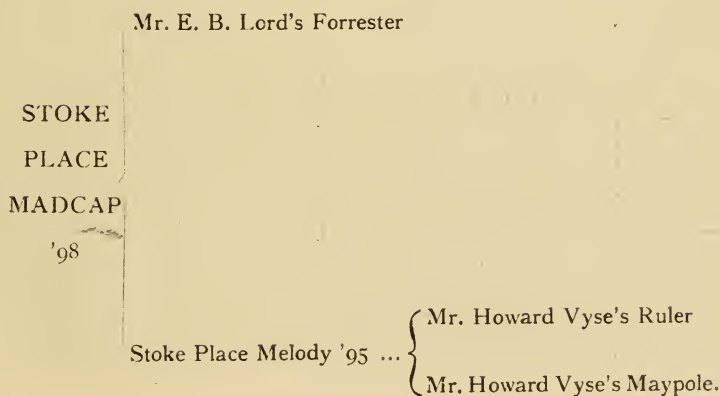
STOKE PLACE ARCHIE, '03.

PEDIGREE OF
THE STOKE PLACE ARCHIE '03.

SIRE.



DAM.



F. S. Means Foundation Stock, being hounds entered in the first volume of the "Harrier and Beagle Stud Book," published in 1891.

PEDIGREE OF
THE HULTON GAMESTER '00.

SIRE.

MR. JOHNSON'S FINDER '95	Mr. Johnson's Tory F. S.	{	Mr. Johnson's Marvel.....	{	Royal Rock Driver	
					Royal Rock Modesty	
	Mr. Johnson's Charmer '94	{	{	Mr. Johnson's Trifle	{	Mr. Johnson's Bismark
						Royal Rock Tuneful
		{	{	Mr. Johnson's Monarch	{	Mr. Johnson's Bismark
				F. S.		Royal Rock Melody
{	{	{	Mr. Johnson's Crafty F. S.	{	Mr. Johnson's Tomboy	
					Mr. Johnson's Bluebell.	

DAM.

HULTON GIPSY '98	Cheshire Dauntless '95	{	Cheshire Bellman '92	{	Cheshire Regent F. S.	
					Cheshire Beauty F. S.	
	{	{	{	Cheshire Music F. S.	{	Mr. Cartlick's Blueman
						Mr. Cartlick's Mindful
{	{	{	Sir C. Legard's Mariner	{		
					Mr. Lewes's Glory.	{



CUTHBERT BRADLEY

HULTON GAMESTER 1900

HULTON GAMESTER '00.

CHAPTER II.

“A YEAR’S WORK IN KENNEL.”

THE year in connection with all hunting establishments commences on the 1st of May, and I will presume we are about to deal with a three-days-a-week pack of foxhounds, and that there are fifty couples of hounds in kennel, this being the requisite number—viz., two packs where breeding is carried on, and if not, about forty couples will suffice.

The necessary staff about the kennel will consist of a huntsman, first and second whippers-in, a kennelman, and a boy.

By this date the old and young draft will have been made, the young hounds rounded, and the first duty of the master will be to see that both the old and young hounds have several hours’ walking exercise every day.

The young hounds will be taken out in couples and made thoroughly handy and obedient before being allowed out with the working pack, and one essential point I would here mention. When there are ten to fifteen couples of young hounds to exercise

and break to couples, I have often known the old hounds neglected and not given sufficient exercise. Even the best of huntsmen will fall into this bad habit unless well looked after. Slackness in kennel must never be overlooked.

Kennel lameness often originates through hounds not having sufficient exercise during the summer months, and by sufficient I do not mean an hour's horse exercise, but being walked out for four or five hours or longer daily away from the precincts of the kennel, and the further away the better.

It is not too much to say that the future usefulness of your entry, the stamina and condition of your pack throughout the winter, depend a great deal—far more than many outsiders imagine—on the kennel management during the preceding summer months. I am not an advocate for giving hounds much flesh during the hot weather, and have found a mixture of well-boiled oatmeal, soaked wheatmeal biscuits, and a preparation of Lowe and Sons', "Carta Carna," makes an excellent summer feed.

It is not well to ever refuse gift horses sent to the kennels, but where arrangements can be made for them to be kept till the cooler weather I should advise it, otherwise three parts of the flesh will be wasted. These remarks naturally apply only to the live and healthy ones.

It will always be necessary to have a little freshly-killed meat during the summer for the brood bitches,

and a feed of this once a week to the old hounds will be beneficial, but not more often until they commence horse exercise about the middle of July.

As this period approaches the young hounds will have been made fairly handy and introduced to the working pack, and after one or two walks on the road in the early morning the huntsman will start horse exercise, accompanied by his two whippers-in, all mounted on horses that can be thoroughly trusted to be perfectly quiet with hounds, as young hounds have a way of getting mixed up with their couples round a horse's legs, and if not perfectly quiet the result is more often than not a valuable hound may be permanently injured.

It is always advisable to insist on having the young hounds coupled to the old ones for the first time or two, as I have known young hounds, even when coupled together, break away, and when the old hounds are fresh they will sometimes get into mischief if the young ones should be wild.

With care and proper management these misfortunes should be avoided.

To illustrate my meaning. Many years ago now, while a Scotch pack of harriers were at exercise, a collie dashed across the road just in front of them. With a rush the young hounds were after him, and before the huntsman could do anything the whole pack were over the stone wall, and it was a case of twenty minutes without a check and a kill in the

open. For the whole of that season those hounds could never be trusted, whereas before this incident all the old hounds were perfectly steady.

The same thing happened almost identically, years ago now, to a West Country pack of fox-hounds. One of the whippers-in was late, and, instead of waiting, the huntsman started out with thirty couples and a lad. It was barely light, and just after leaving kennel a cur dog intervened, with exactly the same result. The lad, who was there and saw the whole thing happen, was afterwards in my service, and has often described the circumstance to me. I simply mention these two cases to show how a small thing often leads to much annoyance.

By the first week in September, where there are large woodlands, cub-hunting will be in full swing. The early morning is without question the best time to go out. Some masters have gone out in the latter part of the afternoon, but I am convinced the practice is wrong.

In a country well stocked with foxes, and most of the coverts open to the master (what this means to a master he alone knows), it is well to give them all, both far from kennel as well as those lying near, a good rattling, to educate the cubs as well as the entry.

I have noticed that, if a litter is only rattled about and hounds do not account for one of their number,

they never seem to make such good foxes as where one or a brace are killed, and the remainder find some of their companions missing at the main earth after the hounds have gone home.

There was never a truer saying in connection with foxhounds than "Let them begin regular hunting with blood up to their eyes."

Blood is essential to a pack of foxhounds. To show how necessary it is I will relate the following: In a country I know well, that is lucky enough to possess an excellent master and a beautifully bred pack of hounds, foxes were very short one season, in fact there was only one covert in the country where a find was a certainty. By Christmas things had got to such a pitch that blank days were frequent, and hounds got very little blood indeed—three brace during cub-hunting, and at Christmas the total was only six-and-a-half brace, and nearly all old foxes—with this result that all the younger hounds began to riot badly. The season before this state of things existed in the country, these hounds were perfectly staunch and true to the line of a fox.

The following season things improved all round, hounds got sufficient blood, and all riot disappeared.

That season convinced me that the one thing essential to a pack of foxhounds was "blood."

The regular season having opened by the first week in November, the coverts previously well

rattled, and hounds keen, with plenty of foxes to their credit, sport should come thick and fast, given good scent and open weather, and looking back on the summer's work the master will have the satisfaction of seeing his trouble amply repaid in the working and condition of his hounds. With the hunting season in full swing, there is not very much that requires attention in the kennel beyond the feeding of the hounds. The huntsman will always feed his hounds if possible, but on hunting days, when starting early, the duty of feeding the other pack will fall on the shoulders of the kennelman, who should be capable of doing it carefully and according to the huntsman's instructions. The food in the hunting season should consist of the best Scotch oatmeal (none better can be bought than that supplied by Messrs. Thurlow & Son, of High Wycombe) and sound horse-flesh well-boiled, varied occasionally with a feed of biscuits for a change on a day after hunting. Flesh is the natural food of hounds, and when in hard work a liberal proportion of their food may consist of it.

It is a good plan to let hounds rest a little while before feeding them after a hard day's hunting, and then let the food be thin, but the broth must be good. After the night's rest they may be fed in the usual way. I have found 9.0 a.m. to be the best hour to feed hounds the day before hunting.

I will now pass on to the latter part of the hunting season, when many of the young hounds will be sent in from quarters. As much time as can possibly be spared should be bestowed upon them, and they should be led out singly for the first few days, and then in couples, until they get settled and accustomed to their new quarters.

I have known huntsmen who would never tackle their young hounds until the hunting season was finished. This I consider a great mistake, as it often leads to very little care and attention being bestowed upon them at the most critical time of their existence.

Distemper often plays sad havoc in the early spring, carrying off the best of the young entry. It is most disappointing to a master after all his trouble to see the best of his young hounds going down under this horrible complaint; but, if it is any consolation to him, he can reflect that his brother masters have the same trouble, and that if it were easy to breed a good pack of hounds, would not some of the pleasure be taken away? As far as my experience goes, there is no preventative against distemper. My only advice is to carefully watch your young hounds, and as soon as you see any signs of the disease to place the puppy in a warm, comfortable lodging-room, and *keep him there*.

With luck and good nursing he will pull through, and when he is round the corner, be very careful

indeed about letting him out. I have seen many hounds, practically over the complaint, let out too soon, go under with pneumonia.

Now a word or two as to diet during distemper. Whatever form the complaint takes, there is always fever, and if it was the practice to keep a clinical thermometer in the kennel, it would doubtless often show a temperature far above normal in the early stages of the disease. Let us compare the treatment of a human being that is suffering from a high temperature, which almost invariably accompanies most of our diseases. The doctor orders a dose of medicine to clear the system, and puts the patient on a *milk* diet. Now in kennel, when the young hounds will not feed, they are tempted with dainty morsels of horse flesh. What is the result? The hound, owing to his high temperature and weakness, is unable to digest the meat, which lies in his stomach if he does not vomit it, and this delays his recovery, or, more often than not, produces a state of congestion which adds a complication to the worst form of disease hounds are liable to.

I have found the best results accrue, in dealing with distemper, by starting with and sticking to milk diet until the fever dies away.

I have heard of, and seen, many contrivances for the prevention and cure of distemper, but have always found that a few doses of medicine to keep

the bowels regulated, and good nursing, will do more to bring a distemper patient round than all the patent contrivances in the world.

A fairly good result has been arrived at by keeping the temperature of the lodging-room up to 60 deg. Fahr. in cold weather by means of hot-water pipes, but there is great danger of cold afterwards. In February and March, when we often get our coldest snaps of weather, there may be something in the idea, and the plan certainly has a good deal of merit and is well worth a trial.

The season will be drawing to a close about the middle of April, the state and condition of the country settling the date. In some woodland countries hounds generally hunt long enough to kill a May fox, but by the 20th of April most packs have had their last day of the season.

The next thing to do will be to make the draft, which requires some judgment, but there should not be very much difficulty about it, provided there is a huntsman who knows his business in the field.

I would only mention that it is generally worth while keeping a couple or two of the old hounds, that will not do another season, over till the end of the next cub-hunting.

This brings us round to the beginning of another kennel year again, with a repetition of the work that falls on the shoulders of a master of hounds, and in

the present time, with so many demands on his time in connection with the hunting of his country outside the kennel, fond indeed must he be, year after year, to consent to bear the many burdens of his office ; but are they not connected with England's best and grandest sport of fox-hunting !



CHAPTER III.

BROOD BITCHES AND WHELPS.

MANY times when watching the judging of young hounds I have heard men say—when a great slashing bitch comes in with a lot of bone—“There’s a brood bitch!” Sometimes they may be right, but not always.

Unless these big bitches have quality I should much prefer a smaller bitch with quality, even if she had not the bone. My experience is that these big bitches, unless very carefully mated, are inclined to breed coarse hounds. You may get the bone, but there is not the quality. With the smaller bitch you are quite safe in using a big-boned dog, even if he is inclined to be a little coarse.

One great defect in a brood bitch is for her to be up on the leg. This is a fault that is very easily transmitted.

A golden rule to be remembered is that as soon as a bitch shows signs of being in whelp she must be taken away from the other hounds at once, and

allowed to run about just where she likes, shutting her up in a separate lodging-room at night. This is a most important thing to insist on. To point out my meaning I cannot do better than relate the following circumstances in connection with a pack of fox-hounds.

The kennels were situated about half a mile from a small park, the owner of which complained about the brood bitches running about. His property joined on to the kennel field. The master, not wishing to offend him, had a separate field fenced off, a large open lodge built in it, and kept his brood bitches shut up there. The result was that bitch after bitch died. They usually carried their whelps about eight weeks and appeared quite healthy, and then in three or four days were dead. Post-mortem examination generally revealed a dead puppy. If this did not happen, they slipped their whelps.

This plan was tried for two seasons, both resulting in the same loss, and then the master decided to go back to the old plan of entire liberty for the bitches, with the result that it was an exceedingly rare thing to lose a bitch.

Some huntsmen are most obstinate in this way, often from the best motives. They think the bitches will get out on the roads and have stones thrown at them or come to some harm; but it is far better to let them run the chance of any injury than

to shut them up, which more often than not proves fatal.

A day or two before a bitch is due to whelp she requires watching and shutting up alone at night. If everything is well with her, it is the best plan to leave her quite alone. Interference at these times generally does more harm than good. I have known some bitches whelp nine puppies in under two hours, while others take twelve to sixteen hours or more for smaller litters. Help is sometimes required, but not often, if the plan of allowing the bitches their full liberty has been carried out.

Let the bench be practically on the ground. Mine are formed of 2-inch by 1-inch battens, with a small space (less than $\frac{1}{8}$ inch) between each piece. Over this is firmly tacked a piece of thin bagging (my huntsman generally uses biscuit bags), which is a great advantage to both the bitch and the whelps, especially the latter, as it prevents them slipping, as they would do on the bare boards, when suckling.

The bagging will require changing constantly, and in about three weeks can be dispensed with altogether. A plentiful supply of clean wheat straw should always be allowed the bitch, though she never allows the whelps to lie on it, but a good circle of it outside where she lies helps to keep the puppies warm.

It is as well to let the bitches come to their whelps

just when they like after the first two or three days, as they keep much fresher than if always shut up with them.

After weaning, the bitch will require a good dose of physic, and a few days later, if the weather is suitable, she should be dressed all over.

The puppies can be weaned at about five to six weeks old, and then their food should consist of good new cow's milk thickened with just a few thoroughly-soaked ship's biscuits, and occasionally a raw bone with some flesh on it will do them good. If the milk is boiled before being given to the puppies it is an advantage.

The ideal kennel for brood bitches consists of three divisions. The inner one for the whelps and the outer one for the bitch, these being divided by a door about 2 feet 6 inches high, to enable the bitch to jump over and get away from her puppies when they begin to worry her. Both these compartments are covered in, and, adjoining, there should be a small, open yard.

The above is an excellent plan, especially if it is inconvenient to let the bitches run about after whelping.

I know a pack of foxhounds that have a range of eight kennels such as I have described, but they seldom use them, except in the early spring, as the huntsman prefers putting the puppies in coops under the trees, with low railings round to pre-

vent them getting away—which plan possesses the advantage of allowing the puppies fresh ground daily.

The age of sending puppies to walk depends a great deal on their future quarters. Some may safely be sent out at seven or eight weeks old, while to other places, where the puppies will have to rough it, it is best for them to be nearly three months old.

A really good walk, where puppies will be well looked after and given plenty of exercise, is worth half a dozen bad ones where they are neglected.

To take a couple of puppies and do them as they should be done is no light task, and I always try to impress this on prospective puppy-walkers. I often think what a lot of good fellows there are in the country who, year after year, do their very best for the puppies that are sent them, so that they will be a credit to the master and the pack.

The rearing of puppies is often left to the tenant farmers, and but few men who enjoy the sport of fox-hunting on their 200-guinea hunter ever offer to take a puppy.

This is not quite as it should be, and if the ordinary hunting man takes a real interest in the pack he hunts with, he should come forward and offer to help the master in this way. Then, if he

has the luck to have one of his puppies put forward in the entry, he will have the satisfaction of seeing a hound that he has brought up running with the pack, which will mean an increased interest on his part in the hounds and an example that will do good to the cause of fox-hunting.



CHAPTER IV.

KENNEL LAMENESS.

To fully realise and understand what kennel lameness means in its worst form, one must have had the misfortune to possess kennels in which hounds have contracted it. To both masters and huntsmen whose hounds have never been afflicted with the scourge of kennel lameness these remarks may appear to be of little use.

There is one undisputed fact in connection with this disease, and it is this: It is not contagious from one hound to another, but is contracted direct from the kennels and their surroundings to the hound.

My first kennels were built on land with a chalk subsoil, and after hounds had been kennelled there for two or three seasons they began to suffer from kennel lameness in a very severe form.

One season things got to such a pitch that there was hardly a really sound hound in the kennel. I cured several during that season by placing them out at farms for nine or ten weeks at a stretch, and

giving them as much new milk and nourishing food as they would eat, and they always came back sound.

The following summer I built fresh kennels on a clay soil, and since then I have never had a hound with even a suspicion of kennel lameness. I am certain it is a question of soil and surroundings, hounds being much more liable to it when kennels are built on a porous soil, such as chalk and limestone, than on clay.

My theory is that there are germs present in certain soils that hounds contract direct from the soil, and that the disease attacks their nerve power, which naturally results in loss of power of the muscles, as the latter are nourished by the nerves, and, this being the case, there is loss of muscular development, which causes many to think that the disease is muscular rheumatism.

From my own observations I feel almost certain that it is a nerve disease, and not a muscular one, as usually supposed. As I have remarked elsewhere, the commencement of kennel lameness may often be attributed to *summer idleness*. Let hounds be walked out for several hours daily during the summer months, in the early morning and the late afternoon, as far away from the precincts of the kennel as circumstances permit. I have known some huntsmen who think a quarter of an hour's walk in the morning and a run in the grass yard in the evening is sufficient exercise, but it is not, and it will in the

end be bound to lead to trouble. A grass yard may be very useful when the young hounds come in from quarters, as there they can gallop about, play and exercise themselves, but it should never or hardly ever be used by the old hounds.

There is one bright thing to be remembered in connection with kennel lameness, and it is that, be a hound ever so badly afflicted, he can be cured.

It was only this summer a friend sent me a stallion hound, beautifully bred, but he was so tied up with kennel lameness that he could hardly walk. My huntsman wanted to put him down at once, but I said, "No, I will see if I can cure him." I sent him to a farm where I knew he would be well looked after, ordered him new milk and as much as he liked to eat, and as soon as he had settled down to let him have the run of the place. I went to see him after he had been there a month, and he seemed better, but still stiff. I went again in another month and found him much improved, but still deficient in muscle. After the third month I went again, and the old hound (he was in his seventh season) was completely cured.

To test him thoroughly I had him shut in a yard, while the man who had the charge of him walked away and whistled. As soon as the hound heard him he made for the gate, and cleared it in a bound. That was good enough for me, and I had him back to kennel, and no matter how long the day, or how

hard hounds run, the old hound is always running on close to the head of the pack, and comes home in front with his stern up. This was quite the worst case I ever saw.

I relate these circumstances to prove that if a hound be ever so badly afflicted with kennel lameness he can be cured. There are many men who would not care to take so much trouble to cure a hound, unless he was an exceptionally valuable one. More often than not his working qualities are forgotten because he is stiff and cannot run on, and he gets put down, after physic and blisters have been applied, with but little relief.

I know of a pack of hounds that are lodged in beautiful kennels, newly built, and though they have always had every care and attention bestowed on them they started going down with kennel lameness the second season they were kennelled there. This was on a porous soil.

Such a case as this is very hard indeed, and clearly shows the necessity of studying the nature of the site on which it is proposed to build new kennels.

There is one very important point that turns on kennel lameness. If a pack suffers from it there is always a large percentage of loss in brood bitches, which is a very serious thing for any pack of hounds, and means the commencement of going downhill in the standard of the pack.

One breeds from one's best bitches, and if they

die the result is not pleasant to contemplate. I have been told that a hound, after suffering from kennel lameness for one or two seasons, becomes immune. This is hardly my experience, but I do believe that after a hound has once thoroughly got over the complaint he rarely contracts it again, even if he goes back to his old kennels. One harrier kennel in the West of England is built close to a river, and when there is a flood the water rises high enough to flow through the outer yards. The hounds have never been known to suffer from kennel lameness, and hounds so afflicted have been sent to this very kennel, and have become perfectly sound; so surely the old damp theory can be dismissed, and it should be noted that the soil on which these kennels are built is clay.

As I remarked a few lines back, it is well worth the attention of masters of hounds, who contemplate building new kennels, to study the nature of the soil they propose erecting them on. My advice is to avoid porous soils, and, if possible, to choose a clay one. A belt of larch to break the North and East winds is certainly to be recommended, but do not leave any large timber trees standing in the immediate vicinity of the kennels.



CHAPTER V.

THE LANDOWNERS, SHOOTING TENANTS, AND FARMERS, IN RELATION TO FOXHUNTING.

The Landowners.—The landowners are truly the backbone of foxhunting, and, without their thorough support of our national pastime, it would soon be but a dream of the past.

It is hardly necessary for me to mention how some of our noble families, through many generations, maintained and carried on at their own expense large hunting establishments, and showed such glorious sport from time long past to the present day. Their hounds have been as honoured heirlooms, and it is to these great families the hound-breeders of our day owe a deep debt of gratitude, as the pedigrees of their hounds have been maintained in many instances in unbroken record, the Belvoir lists dating from 1750, and the Brocklesby a few years later.

In a lesser degree, and in a different way, do the whole class of landowners support the noble sport of foxhunting. In these days of severe agricultural depression, with rents cut down to almost vanishing point, their broad acres are still free and open to the

foxhound; and though often unable to follow hounds, their coverts are open, and foxes are strictly "left alone."

It is to these men, who subscribe so liberally in "kind," and are the mainstay of foxhunting, to whom a master of hounds need never look to in vain for support. His relations with them will always be of the very best, if he wishes to continue hunting the country to his own and his followers' satisfaction.

There are a few landowners, but few and far between, who do not support their respective hunts, some through hard times, and others who prefer pheasants to foxes, and cannot quite understand the real sportsman's instinct of give and take.

Perhaps their coverts may not be open to hounds till January, and hounds may have to be stopped on several occasions, which is most annoying to a master. Yet it can do no good to set their wishes at defiance; far better to do all in your power to show them that you respect their wishes, and in time courtesy and tact will often work wonders. Above all things, let not the man who owns no land, but subscribes his £20 a year and hunts three or four days a week, think that he is doing one hundredth part in the cause of foxhunting of the man who owns the coverts and land to ride over. The former gets excellent value for his money, whereas the landowner may have only been out

hunting four or five times all the season, and in his unselfishness have helped to provide sport for the many, with never a thought for any return.

Many large estates have changed hands during recent years, and where this has taken place, things may not always run quite smoothly for foxhunting; but if tact and civility have been shewn to the newcomers, there are few who are not willing and pleased to carry on the traditions and customs of the property they have bought.

The "might is right" theory in connection with hunting is now a thing almost of the past, and all hunting men should realise their indebtedness to the landowners of the whole country.

Shooting Tenants.—It is an assured fact that in many of the hunting countries that border on London and other large towns, foxhunting has suffered a good deal from the shooting tenant. Though I am writing from the point of view of the hunting man, I do say that there are many good fellows and sportsmen who come under this heading. Because a City man happens to rent a shooting in a hunting country, he as often as not gets the character for being an enemy to foxhunting. This report gets passed on, and, probably before anyone knows him, it is common talk that Mr. Blank means to kill every fox in the coverts, etc., etc. Then, perchance, his neighbours, who are probably hunting people, do not call on him. This perhaps he resents, and

may become in the end what he was first represented to be, though when coming into the country, he may have fully determined to preserve foxes. All this trouble is often the outcome of the lack of a little courtesy on the part of the very people whose sport he has the power to spoil, which is surely a mistaken policy on their part.

I have myself known this very thing happen. A City man took a large shooting in the centre of a hunting country. A report was spread about that he did not intend to have any foxes in his coverts, which was quite untrue. His neighbours, who were hunting people, did not call on him, and shot hundreds of his pheasants as soon as they came over the border. He then acted up to his "made-up" character, and had twenty foxes destroyed on his shooting in less than twelve months. After a couple of seasons of more than a "scarcity" of foxes, the master met him, and after things had been explained on both sides, they made friends, and his coverts were afterwards always a sure find. The whole unpleasantness might easily have been avoided if a little good fellowship had been shown to the lessee of the shooting when he first came into the country.

One thing that many gamekeepers, who come into a hunting country from elsewhere, are very fond of doing is to kill the vixen when the cubs are but a few weeks old, and feed them at the mouth of the earth. It is the vixen that teaches the little cubs to

hunt for their food, and with her out of the way the danger to the young pheasants is very much reduced. His master, who probably does not mind so long as the hounds find when they draw the coverts, is unlikely to discover the way the cubs have been reared.

Some keepers, not content with killing the vixen, dig the cubs out and keep them shut up in a shed or loose-box till the autumn, and then turn them out when they are useless for providing sport. This practice is often the origin of mange, which has done so much harm in many countries, and the system cannot be too strongly condemned. We are told that the foxes of the present day are a degenerate race, and cannot make a decent point. The reason is not far to seek when so many over-year foxes meet with an untimely end, their places being filled with hand-reared cubs. Even nowadays, a stout, wild, woodland fox, that has seen two or three seasons come and go, can still pilot hounds a ten-mile point with a fair start on a good scenting day, and beat them if the main earth he has been making for is open. That there are shooting tenants who not only allow their keepers to destroy foxes, but who order them to do it, cannot be denied. When such a man comes into a hunting country it is exceedingly hard on the M.F.H., especially if his coverts are so placed that they command the adjoining ones. If nothing can be done by "gentle

persuasion," one can only hope that circumstances will intervene, and the man will shortly betake himself to another part of the country where the woodlands never hear the cry of hounds.

If coverts are large enough, foxhounds interfere but little with hand-reared pheasants beyond making them a little wilder, and thus giving more sporting shots when driven to the guns. In smaller coverts, especially where the boundaries are not far away, the birds might be driven out by hounds drawing, and possibly would not come back to their feed, and be lost to the man who reared them.

I was once discussing the hunting and shooting question with a shooting tenant, who was a good sportsman in every way, and this is what he said: "Let the hunting man learn to give and take a little and not want everything to fit in with his arrangements, and to remember that the shooting man is often sacrificing a portion of his sport in many instances when he is not only in word, but in deed, a friend to foxhunting."

The Farmers.—That the farmers have stuck so loyally to hunting through the past few years of bad times only proves how great the love of sport is ingrained in them.

That hunting benefits agriculture no one will deny. The two and three hundred guinea hunter is the product of the land, whilst the thousands of hunters must consume thousands of quarters of

oats and tons of hay, besides the straw that is used for litter. But given this benefit, times have been, and are, very bad indeed ; and yet the grand old sport goes on with hardly ever a word of complaint from that body of good fellows, to whom all hunting men owe so much.

A few lines back I pointed out how the land-owners so generously provided the coverts and land to ride over, and in a like degree do the occupiers almost to a man welcome the advent of hounds.

There are many men of my acquaintance farming largely, who care not one little bit for hunting, and who have absolutely no connecting link in their families with hunting, yet they are always willing and pleased to see hounds crossing their lands.

In the past, if the owner of a big estate was a hunting man, it was generally found his tenants followed his lead, and *vice versa*. Nowadays, many large properties have been split up and portions sold, some going into the tenants' hands as owners, and some to men who have no associations with country life. It is the latter who are sometimes hard to get to look at hunting in the proper light. I have often been struck by the way some *casual* hunting correspondents treat the farmers. Their report will describe the meet, the beautiful bitches that were patiently waiting round Tom the huntsman,

etc., etc. It then passes on to the "field," and after mentioning several names, adds, "and a few farmers." Possibly, and most probably, the latter care absolutely nothing whether their names are inserted or not, but these accounts only serve to show how the men who do so much for hunting are looked upon by the majority of the followers of a pack of hounds. I once overheard at a meet, "Who is so and so?" "Oh! he is only a farmer; his name is Smith." Now this very man Smith owned and farmed, as his father did before him, nearly a thousand acres, and hounds crossed his fields many times during the season.

Smith, who was an educated man, did not mind being called a farmer, but did resent the contemptible tone in which he was spoken of by a man who knew him and who hunted regularly. I have been led to relate this incident to point out that all farmers are not the uneducated, ignorant race of men so many think, and that they like some recognition from fellow-sportsmen.

In "the good old days," when the "field" was principally composed of the landlords and farmers of the country, all met in the hunting-field on the same level as brother sportsmen.

Nowadays, in the fashionable countries, from which the provinces take their pattern, things are very different, which in some ways is a great pity, and must in the end do harm to foxhunting.

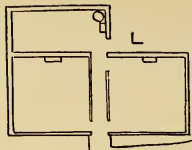
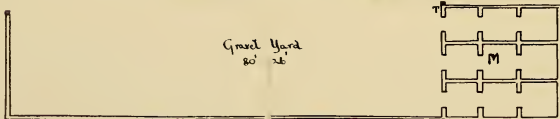
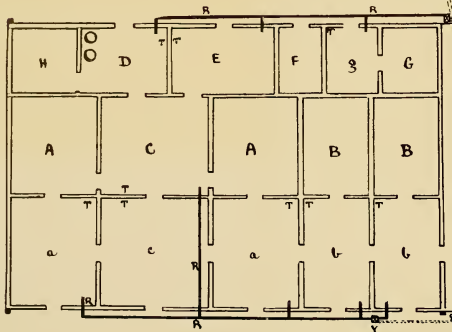
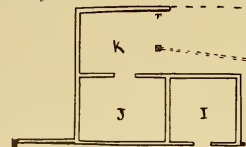
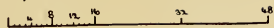
As I wrote but a few lines back, it is the landowners and farmers who are the backbone of hunting, and by providing the foxes and the land to ride over they freely give to the cause of foxhunting a contribution upon which no real estimate can be put. Let this be remembered by all followers of hounds.





GROUND PLAN of KENNELS

Scale 6 Inch to a foot



← Back Entrance to Kennels

Gravel Yard (not to scale)

← Front Entrance to Kennels



Exercising Padlock

CHAPTER VI.

PLAN OF KENNELS.

- | | |
|---|---|
| A. Lodging rooms, 16ft. by 18ft. | H. Meal house, 12ft. by 12ft. |
| <i>a.</i> Open paved yards, 16ft. by 20ft. | I. Coal store, 12ft. by 12ft. |
| B. Lodging rooms, 12ft. by 18ft. | J. Flesh house, 12ft. by 16ft. |
| <i>b.</i> Open paved yards, 12ft. by 20ft. | K. Open paved slaughter yard,
12ft. by 16ft. |
| C. Feeding room, 18ft. by 20ft. | L. Huntsman's house |
| <i>c.</i> Open paved yard with flat sur-
face for showing hounds on,
20ft. by 20ft. | M. Three kennels for brood
bitches, each compartment
6ft. by 6ft. |
| D. Boiling house, 12ft. by 16ft. | R. Open gutter |
| E. Room for turning hounds in
after feeding, 12ft. by 20ft. | S. Underground drain |
| F. Straw lodge, 8ft. by 12ft. | T. Water taps |
| G. Bitch house, 10ft. by 12ft. | Y. Gully trap |
| <i>g.</i> Open paved yard, 10ft. by 12ft. | Z. Cesspool |

AN important point in connection with the building of kennels is the system of draining employed. It is as well to have as few underground drains as possible.

In the accompanying plan the floors of the lodging rooms have a good fall to the doors, and the adjoining yards slope to the open gutters R, which carry the water to the gully trap marked Y.

The same system is shown at the back of the kennels, the washing-down water from the boiling house, etc., being conveyed to another gully trap,

and in both instances an underground drain takes the flow thence to the cesspool.

Some may object to the open gutter, but it is in reality cleaner (as it must always be noticed if it is not), and more sanitary than the underground system, however well the drains may be laid. The open yard *c* should be perfectly level (the open gutter *R* taking the washings from the feeding room), as it is impossible to see a hound properly on flags that are sloped for draining purposes. The room *E* is a most useful adjunct to a kennel, as it enables the huntsman to give a final look over his hounds, to see if any want drawing again before walking them out, and it also helps to keep the paddock clean. The roughest of the litter can be used for this purpose.

The lodging room near the grass yard will be found useful for the young hounds, when coming in from quarters.

A regular supply of good water is most necessary, and this should be laid on to all convenient places.

All the doorways from the lodging rooms and the room marked *E* will require divided doors, and they should be covered with zinc 4 feet high to prevent hounds gnawing them. The benches should hinge to the walls, as this facilitates cleaning, and the front spars are better covered with zinc. The height of the benches should be 2 feet, and they should be so constructed as to prevent hounds being able to get

underneath them. Let the windows be large and well out of the reach of hounds.

The best material for the floors is a layer of coarse gravel and cement in about equal proportions, or not less than one-third cement and two-thirds gravel, 5 inches deep, with a top finishing coat of cement. This gives a far better surface than tiles or bricks, is perfectly non-absorbent, and, being in one solid piece, it has no joints that are always apt to occur however well bricks or tiles may be laid. Many builders try to do with a smaller proportion of cement, but this is a great mistake.

The flesh house is placed on the other side of the road, with an entrance on the north side from the slaughter yard, which is surrounded on the north and west side by an 8-foot wall. It is better for the latter to be open, and not roofed in.

M are the brood bitch kennels I spoke of in another chapter, the inner compartment being for the whelps, the middle one for the bitch, when the puppies begin to worry her, and the little open yard beyond. The first two are divided by a 2 feet 6 inch door to enable the bitch to jump to and fro.

A small hospital kennel might be erected at the back of the huntsman's house, and fitted with hot water pipes as described in another chapter, for the use of hounds down with distemper. In this situation, it would have the advantage of being close to his house, and well away from the other hounds.

Outside the grass yard, bordering on the road, a belt of larch would be an improvement to the surroundings, and if the road in the immediate vicinity of the back of the kennels was made of tar gravel, 6 inches deep, and well rolled in, it would have the advantage of cleanliness, and would always look neat and tidy.

The best aspect for kennels is South-East, or S.S.E., as they then get the early morning sun, and are cooler in the summer in the afternoon.

The kennelman's room can be placed over the feeding room, as it is most essential for the lodging rooms to have the advantage of all the available air space, and I prefer the roof not to be ceiled. All doorways through which the hounds pass should be faced with bull-nose bricks, which prevents hounds injuring their hips.

In many situations this plan would have to be altered or modified, but it is fairly compact, and gives some idea of the accommodation a pack of hounds requires.



CHAPTER VII.

A FEW PRESCRIPTIONS AND REMEDIES FOR KENNEL USE.

I.—APERIENTS.

- (i.) Castor oil 3 ounces.
Syrup of buckthorn 2 ounces.

Medium dose—One tablespoonful.

(ii.) Mild pill :

- Barbadoes aloes 12 grains.
Powdered jalap 6 grains.
Ginger 2 grains.
Soap 10 grains.

(iii.) Strong pill :

- Calomel 3 to 5 grains.
Jalap 10 to 20 grains.

Mix with syrup, and give as a pill.

II.—DIARRHŒA MIXTURES.

(i.) For slight purging :

- Prepared chalk 3 drachms.
Laudanum 5 drachms.
Powder of gum arabic 2 drachms.
Water 7 ounces.

Mix and give two tablespoonfuls every time the bowels are relaxed.

(ii.) For very severe purgation :

- Creosote 2 drachms.
Laudanum 6 drachms.
Tincture of ginger 2 drachms.
Peppermint water 6 ounces.

Dose—Two tablespoonfuls twice a day.

(iii.) Ordinary pill for diarrhœa :

1 to 2 grains opium.

III.—FEVER POWDER.

Nitre powder	4 grains.
Tartar emetic	$\frac{1}{4}$ grain.

Mix and put *dry* on tongue every night and morning.

IV.—EMBROCACTION FOR STRAINS AND BRUISES:

Spirit of turpentine	}	Of each $\frac{1}{2}$ an ounce.
Liquor of ammonia		
Laudanum		

Mix and shake well before using, then rub in.

V.—COUGH MIXTURE.

Ordinary pill:

Powdered ipecacuanha	1 grain.
Powdered rhubarb	$1\frac{1}{2}$ grains.
Purified opium	1 grain.
Compound squill pill	1 grain.

Give night and morning.

VI.—TONICS.

(i.) Tonic pill:

Sulphate of quinine	2 grains.
Extract of hemlock	2 grains.
Ginger	2 grains.

Give twice daily.

(ii.) Tonic mixture:

Compound tincture of bark	2 ounces.
Decoction of yellow bark	14 ounces.

Give two tablespoonfuls twice daily.

VII.—LOTIONS.

(i.) Cooling lotion for bruises or stiffness:

Extract of lead	1 drachm.
Tincture of arnica	1 drachm.
Water	$\frac{1}{2}$ pint.

Mix and apply by a bandage or sponge.

(ii.) Lotion for the eyes:

Sulphate of zinc	20 grains.
Water	$\frac{1}{2}$ pint.

Mix and wash eyes night and morning.

VIII.—DRESSINGS FOR THE SKIN AND COAT.

(i.) A dressing for ordinary use :

Train oil	1 quart.
Sulphur	$\frac{1}{4}$ lb.
Spirit of tar	1 ounce.
Turpentine	2 ounces.

Mix and rub in.

(ii.) Mange ointment :

Green iodide of mercury	1 drachm.
Lard	8 drachms.

Mix and rub in very carefully every other day.

IX.—WORM POWDER.

Freshly powdered areca nut 1 to 2 drachms.

Give as a drench with water or milk.

Starve for 24 hours. Then give the powder and follow with a dose of castor oil in 3 or 4 hours.

Repeat treatment in 4 days.

X.—BLISTERS.

(i.) Mild blister :

Powdered cantharides	5 drachms.
Turpentine	1 ounce.
Lard	4 ounces.

Mix and rub in.

(ii.) Quick blister :

Flour of mustard	4 ounces.
Spirit of turpentine	1 ounce.
Strong liquid of ammonia	$\frac{1}{2}$ ounce.

Mix the mustard with water into a paste, then add other ingredients and rub in.

(iii.) To reduce bony growths :

Tincture of iodine.

Paint on every day.

XI.—FOR CUTS about the legs and feet balsam can be applied.



CHAPTER VIII.

NAMES OF HOUNDS.

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Amberside	Amulet	Arthur	Airy
Archer	Adelaide	Adamant	Ada
Aimwell	Active	Andover	Atlas
Abelard	Abigail	Albemarle	Awful
Autocrat	Actress	Abbot	Ariel
Auditor	Artful	Arrogant	Aster
Armourer	Amazon		Artemis
Ambrose	Affable		Artless
Ajax	Angry		
Absolom	Alice	Boaster	Blossom
Artist	Ada	Bertram	Bracelet
Adjutant	Amethyst	Bloomer	Betsy
Armour	Agatha	Banker	Barmaid
Adonis	Amabel	Bellman	Baneful
Achilles	Artifice	Beckford	Bonnylass
Alaric	Amity	Boniface	Beeswing
Audrey	Auburn	Barrister	Bella
Ancaster	Audible	Baronet	Bertha
Agent	Abigail	Bangor	Baroness
Albert	Absolute	Bridegroom	Buxom
Advocate	Ardent	Blondin	Bravery
Alfred	Antic	Bounder	Bauble
Alien	Airy	Beadsman	Beatrice
Acrobat	Amorous	Belmont	Beauty
Admiral	Antelope	Bendigo	Bounty
Albion	Abbess	Bondsman	Bashful
Amphion	Alma	Benedict	Brilliant
Alderman	Agnes	Bouncer	Bluebell
Archibald	Aider	Bragger	Brevity

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Bugler	Barbara	Consul	Cora
Bandit	Bridget	Caspian	Cobweb
Broker	Bridesmaid	Cottager	Comedy
Brusher	Bountiful	Councillor	Clara
Beaver	Bonnybell	Craftsman	Cautious
Bedford	Brimstone	Comus	Captive
Brunswick	Bluecap	Cloister	Chorus
Blazer	Braceless	Chaucer	Careless
Bruiser	Benefit	Clasper	Crocus
Bowman	Bribery	Contest	Constant
Blucher	Brenda	Contract	Caroline
Boxer	Blithsome	Caitiff	Crystal
Bushman	Blameless	Concord	Countess
Bluster	Brazen	Crasher	Charmer
Beacon	Bramling	Coroner	Charity
Brigand	Bramble	Chester	Charlotte
Brakesman	Brawny	Cræsus	Cruel
Boatman	Bracken	Cryer	Courtesy
Boisterous	Bondmaid	Clarion	Credible
		Chorister	Crazy
Chirper	Candid	Chieftain	Constance
Castor	Comical	Crowner	Comely
Clinker	Chaplet	Chanticleer	Calico
Chanter	Courtly	Cambridge	Carnival
Collier	Cymbal	Coventry	Crystal
Cardinal	Chantress	Cormorant	Custard
Challenger	Cheerful	Carmelite	
Champion	Crafty	Carman	
Chaser	Careful	Cockspur	
Chimer	Columbine		
Clasher	Contest	Danger	Daisy
Corporal	Competent	Driver	Dairymaid
Commodore	Costly	Darnley	Diligent
Cruiser	Comfort	Druid	Dowager
Cromwell	Credence	Duster	Dowry
Caramell	Cracknell	Dashwood	Damsel
Caliph	Crony	Denmark	Dauntless
Cardiff	Casket	Dexter	Darling
Carver	Crimson	Deputy	Duchess
Conrad	Cambric	Desperate	Dainty

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Dandy	Dahlia	Foreman	Famous
Dancer	Driblet	Feudal	Fairmaid
Donovan	Dulcet	Falstaff	Frantic
Dutchman	Dumity	Falcon	Fickle
Dragon	Devious	Ferryman	Firefly
Damper	Daphne	Flyer	Fortitude
Domino	Drapery	Founder	Fruitless
Doctor	Dora	Finder	Fortune
Dolphin	Damask	Fallible	Fatal
Dreadnought	Durity	Felix	Freedom
Dalesman	Dinah	Flasher	Fatima
Donegal	Delicate	Fleecer	Forfeit
Deemster	Dedicate	Forester	Favourite
Delegate	Dorothy	Firebrand	Fealty
Dominate	Dulcimer	Fugleman	Fairplay
Drummer	Density	Foiler	Fairy
Despot	Diadem	Freeman	Festive
Dorimont	Destiny	Furrier	Fearless
Darlington	Discord	Fisherman	Festal
Doncaster	Dagmar	Factor	Fancy
Darter	Dashaway	Fencer	Fallacy
Dasher	Dexterous	Falkland	Friendly
Discount	Dissolute	Farmer	Fillagree
Dayman	Dewdrop	Fire King	Fugitive
Daystar	Dimple	Federal	Flora
Douglas	Diamond	Forecast	Frenzy
Dervish	Daybreak	Forager	Filbert
Devonshire	Dazzle	Flamer	Florida
Dogberry	Dewberry	Fearnought	Fervent
Digby	Droplet	Fullerton	Farewell
D'Albert	Dally	Finisher	Fretful
Doubter	Dreary		Flighty
Dudley	Desperate		Fanciful
Drogheda	Dormouse		Florence
Drayman	Daylight		Flattery
Damon	Domino		Fetish
	Daffodil		Fashion
	Drowsy		
	Daydream	Gambler	Garnish
	Daring	Gameboy	Garland
		Gay Lad	Glory

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Guider	Guiltless	Hermit	Harpy
Grasper	Gadfly	Hannibal	Harmony
General	Gaiety	Harbinger	Honesty
Gondolier	Gaudy	Harkaway	Harriet
Goodman	Gaily	Hotspur	Heedless
Golfer	Gratitude	Harper	Heroine
Guardian	Golden	Hardwicke	Handmaid
Gordon	Gorgeous	Harlequin	Hostess
Galloper	Gusset	Herald	Hopeful
Gimcrack	Guileless	Halifax	Hostile
Gamester	Gleeful	Hero	Harpischorde
Gilbert	Gladsome	Homer	Heroine
Gulliver	Glisten	Harbourer	Hecuba
Gainer	Glowing	Helpmate	Hilda
Glider	Glossy	Hamlet	Havoc
Garnet	Gleaming	Hercules	Hazard
Grimsby	Guilty	Hazard	Hasty
Gayman	Governess	Hengist	Homily
Grappler	Giddy	Hereford	Hebe
Gorgon	Gertrude	Hesperus	Hurricane
Grecian	Goblet	Hospodar	Hyacinth
Gauntlet	Goldfinch	Huntsman	Helen
Gaffer	Gladness	Herald	Hemlock
Guardsman	Gamebird	Highlander	Holiday
Gallant	Genuine	Henchman	Haggis
Galliard	Gladys	Helmet	Haricot
Galopin	Gipsy	Harvester	Hazel
Gleaner	Gravity		Happiness
Glendale	Glory		Helena
Galloway	Grateful		Huntress
Grasmere	Gamesome		Happylass
Grafton	Glimmer		Harmless
Guilford	Gloaming		Harebell
Governor	Gambol		Hester
Gownsmen	Gwendoline		Heedful
Gaythorn	Guinevere		Helga
Gannymede	Gaslight		Heartless
Godfrey	Gainful		Hornpipe
	Grayling		Hagar
	Gossamer		Handsome
			Hannah

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Larkspur	Lavish	Messenger	Marigold
Layman	Lapwing	Merryman	Music
Landlord	Lively	Mexico	Mulberry
Linkboy	Laudable	Monarch	Musical
Lounger	Luminous	Marplot	Matchless
Lancelot	Luxury	Marksman	Modesty
Lecturer	Lofty	Merlin	Matron
Lucifer	Lotus	Miner	Milliner
Lincoln	Lightfoot	Millionaire	Marchioness
Loadstone	Lissome	Major	Mayfly
Landsman	Lavender	Mentor	Merrylass
Laureate	Lady	Mountebank	Mindful
Lictor	Legacy	Master	Medley
Labourer	Laurel	Masher	Marvel
Limerick	Lancet	Matchman	Margery
Lexicon	Larceny	Marmion	Mermaid
Leveller	Laura	Mariner	Mischief
Lasher	Laundress	Marquis	Midnight
Leader	Linnet	Manager	Mantle
Latimer	Liberty	Meynell	Marcia
Laverock	Liason	Melton	Milkmaid
Loiterer	Lottery	Monitor	Modish
Lawyer	Levity	Medlar	Melody
Lancaster	Loyalty	Michael	Mabel
Limner	Lustre	Morton	Mayday
Linguist	Lawless	Maxim	Myrtle
Lonsdale	Lilian		Margaret
Lifter	Lightning		Memory
Lancer	Lovely		Magnet
Landmark	Lonely		Mystery
Lanark	Ladylove		Mignon
Ludlow	Lydia		Magic
Lanimer	Listless		Madrigal
Lapidist	Lucy		Madcap
Lordling	Ladybird		Metal
Laster	Lettice		Midget
Liberal	Locket		Maiden
Lacer			

NAMES OF HOUNDS.

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DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Nominal	Nosegay	Primate	Piety
Nectar	Nameless	Prattler	Pittance
Nathan	Norah	Prowler	Pretty Lass
Nabob	Novelty	Pilgrim	Pricket
Nimrod	Nuggett	Prompter	Pastime
Nobleman	Nuptial	President	Patience
Nigel	Negative	Pilot	Pitiful
Nailer	Narrative	Pontiff	Portent
Neptune	Notable	Pensioner	Pliant
Nelson	Nightshade	Pillager	Palatine
Norman	Necklace	Piper	Pamela
Nestor	Notion	Patron	Pansy
Noble	Nimble	Potentate	Patchwork
Newsman	Nautical	Poacher	Progress
Notary	Needful	Painter	Prudence
Niggard	Nemesis	Paragon	Prodigy
Native	Negligent	Paradox	Prattle
Nettler	Namesake	Prospect	Plastic
Neutral	Niobe	Palafox	Phyllis
Nipper	Nellie	Preacher	Penitent
Nottingham	Novel	Pageant	Pleasant
Needwood	Needy	Pluto	Peevish
Nero	Nicety	Parker	Picture
Norfolk	Nancy	Partner	Placid
Nightwatch	Novice	Planter	Plausible
	Nutshell	Premier	Princess
	Noisy	Powerful	Pensive
	Negress	Publican	Panic
	Nunnery	Ploughman	Parody
	Notice	Passenger	Precious
	Newry	Panther	Posy
	Needless	Puzzler	Policy
	Naughty		Portrait
	Nightingale		Probity
			Pusey
Pleader	Priestess		Profit
Playmate	Purity		Plaintive
Prodigal	Primrose		Petulant
Plunder	Playful		Poetry
Pirate	Pliable		Poppy
Proctor	Peaceful		

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Rallywood	Radiant		Racy
Ringleader	Rally		Revenue
Rambler	Rarity		Rudiment
Roysterer	Ridicule		Renegade
Royster	Riotous		Rebel
Roman	Ringlet		Resolute
Roderick	Rachel		Romany
Ringwood	Rocket		Royalty
Rutland	Rosy		Ration
Racer	Rapid		Rascal
Romulus	Reckless		Rainbow
Rustic	Restless		Redruth
Rubicon	Rosemary		Riddle
Reginald	Rosary		Reason
Remus	Royal		
Reader	Rosebud	Seaman	Saucy
Radical	Rompish	Shiner	Sponsor
Regulus	Rosslyn	Starter	Seagull
Ranger	Ruthless	Streamer	Starlight
Rufus	Remnant	Stormer	Stately
Rifleman	Redwing	Striver	Sylvia
Rhomboid	Ruby	Stentor	Segment
Reindeer	Redrose	Sterling	Starfish
Rifler	Ringdove	Salesman	Starling
Ranter	Rival	Sorrel	Startle
Rattler	Redcap	Stoker	Stainless
Redcar	Rattle	Shylock	Safety
Raglan	Rational	Sharper	Solitude
Reveller	Radius	Sheriff	Social
Regent	Rosalind	Statesman	Shameful
Ransack	Rakish	Sorcerer	Shameless
Richmond	Rancid	Sentinel	Shadow
Rector	Rigorous	Speaker	Songstress
Rantipole	Runaway	Sailor	Sprightly
Rusticus	Roseleaf	Soloman	Speedy
Royal	Ruin	Stamford	Spiteful
Ruler	Rosamond	Somerset	Scandal
Rataplan	Rhoda	Sefton	Singwell
	Rosewood	Saracen	Sarah
	Racket	Satellite	Sociable

DOGS.	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Saxon	Sonnet	Trader	Tardy
Sportsman	Sacred	Trickster	Triumph
Spartan	Splendour	Tartar	Tuneful
Sovereign	Spinster	Tester	Tidings
Saffron	Spangle	Trywell	Tragedy
Syntax	Sunshine	Tinker	Toilet
Struggler	Sandal	Tutor	Torrent
Simon	Savoury	Treasurer	Trilby
Stranger	Speedwell	Tyrant	Truelass
Student	Stella	Trefusis	Triplet
Sentry	Steadfast	Trumpeter	Twinkle
Sullivan	Stylish	Tangent	Tangible
Spaniard	Skylark	Thankful	Timely
Scholar	Symphony	Taunter	Tasty
Saladin	Syren	Teaser	Termagant
Sultan	Singsong		Ticklish
Shamrock	Snowdrop		Tinsel
Sinbad	Skilful		Timely
Spanker			Thoughtless
Samson			Treason
			Tamarind
Talisman	Trusty		Transit
Trainer	Trespass		Torment
Trimbush	Trifle		Tractive
Trueman	Telltale		Traffic
Tapster	Thoughtful		Tulip
Tarquin	Truelove		Tropical
Trojan	Trustful		Thrifty
Traveller	Treasure		Tambourine
Tomboy	Truthful		Tangle
Truant	Tragic		Tassel
Traitor	Tribute		
Tradesman	Tarnish	Valiant	Vanquish
Trouncer	Tapestry	Vagrant	Vengeance
Twister	Trinket	Valet	Varnish
Templar	Testy	Vanguard	Verity
Tempter	Tempest	Villager	Vestris
Tancred	Terrible	Valentine	Various
Tranby	Twilight	Vanquisher	Venery
Trimmer	Trident	Vagabond	Victory

DOGS	BITCHES.	DOGS.	BITCHES.
Viceroy	Vicious	Wildboy	Willing
Vandyck	Violet	Watchman	Wagtail
Victor	Virgin	Waterloo	Worthy
Voyager	Vixen	Warbler	Wavelet
Vampire	Virtue	Wrangler	Whimsical
Vaulter	Vesper	Wrestler	Whisper
Vexer	Vestal	Welland	Wedlock
Vulcan	Vigilant	Wellington	Wistful
Valesman	Vanity	Wilton	Wasteful
Vivian	Vigorous	Wonder	Whimsey
Valuer	Varna	Windsor	Wizard
Veteran	Visage	Warlock	Waspish
Viscount	Vanish	Wiseman	Woodbine
Varley	Valid	Welbeck	Woeful
Valorous	Voucher	Worcester	Wrathful
Vaunter	Vesta	Woldsman	Wanton
Venturer	Valour	Woodman	Witchcraft
Venturous	Victim	Wilfred	Waterwitch
Vigorous	Vantage	Wheatear	Wainscot
Viper	Vengeful	Whistler	Waitress
Valour	Virulent	Wearer	Whippet
Vermin	Vera	Wynyard	Wildfire
Voucher	Volatile	Willoughby	Warlike
Vatican	Valorous	Westminster	Wallflower
	Vashti	Warner	Wilful
	Verdure	Wenlock	Wrinkle
	Vocal	Warlaby	Waverley
	Votive	Wildman	Woodlark
	Vivid	Waterman	Worthy
		Whitby	Warning
Workman	Wisdom	Windermere	Wrongful
Whynot	Welcome		Weeper
Warfare	Wary		Wondrous
Wamba	Warble		Weary
Warrior	Wakeful		Wealthy
Wanderer	Whimper		Welladay
Weston	Wildrose		Whirlwind
Whipster	Watchful		
Wildair	Winifred		
Weathergage	Winsome		

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